

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.
A. H. SANBORN, Editor.

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the Post Office at Newport, R. I.,
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Established June, 1788, and is now in
its hundred and thirty-third year. It is
the oldest newspaper in the United States,
and with few exceptions, the oldest
printed in the country. It is a large
sheet, published weekly, except on
Sundays, and contains a full and
complete record of all the news of
the city and State, and of the
world. It is a valuable source of
information to all who are
interested in the progress of
the country. It is a source of
amusement to all who are
interested in the news of the
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Local Matters.

BEACH COMMISSION

The Newport Beach Commission is
assembling the data which it has
collected during its tours for the
last few weeks, and finds that a large
amount of information is available.
The members have not yet completed
their investigations of similar enter-
prises but will visit New York with-
in a short time to look over some
beaches there that are under the
administration of the borough of
Brooklyn.

The Commission has also turned its
attention to the portion of Exton's
Beach that lies across the creek in
the town of Middletown, that part being
generally known as Atlantic Beach.
This has been the cause of considerable
friction in the town of Middletown
and it is not impossible that some
plan may be worked out to benefit
both communities. A suggestion of
mutual policing and even of a metro-
politan beach system has been sug-
gested to representatives of the town
of Middletown and the matter is now
under consideration.

The Newport Beach Commission has
given a great deal of study to the
whole question, and the people of
Newport will be greatly interested
in the announcement of their recom-
mendations for the future of the
Beach. Definite action will need to be
taken within a reasonable time in
order that the new management, who-
ever that may be, may have time to
get the Beach into reasonable condi-
tion for another season. If the Beach
is again leased outright, it may take
considerable of the winter time to
formulate plans, secure the capital
and organize a working force to start
operations as soon as the weather
permits in the spring. But at least
the people of Newport are interested
—greatly so.

Things continue to look very blue
for the future of the Newport Naval
Training Station. The forces are now
reduced to the very lowest possible
number, and a naval officer who has
been in close touch with affairs in
Washington stated this week that the
Station would be wholly closed before
Christmas. In the meantime a num-
ber of agencies are at work in an
eleventh hour effort to prevent this
disaster. The Chamber of Commerce is
doing what it can, the board of alder-
men have taken the matter in hand,
and Governor San Souci is exerting
himself to secure the support of New
England Executives in an effort to
have the Station retained here. The
sentiment seems to be, however, that
action has been deferred too long.

Seems quiet here this fall with no
political activity to awaken the voters.
While biennial elections in State mat-
ters have been in effect for some few
years, this will be the first year in
which there has been no municipal
election.

The Jamestown & Newport Ferry
Company is making plans to improve
the surroundings upon its wharf in
Jamestown. Rumor has it that orders
will be placed for a new ferry boat
in the near future, so that better
service can be given another year.

A drive for the benefit of Newport
County Council of the Boy Scouts is
about to be inaugurated in Newport.
The headquarters of the committee is
in the Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Frank G. Kimball of the T. M.
Seabury Company, is enjoying his
annual vacation.

TO ZONE THE CITY

The problem of dividing the city
into zones, in accordance with a per-
missive act passed by the Legislature,
is one that is giving considerable con-
cern to Newporters at present. There
have lately been a number of in-
stances of select residential districts by
business concerns, and these have led
the Chamber of Commerce as well as
the board of aldermen to give serious
thought to the problem of protecting
property owners from such reduction
in property values. The Chamber of
Commerce committee held a meeting
this week to study the matter, at
which representatives of the board of
aldermen were present. Mr. William
H. Harvey set forth the legal aspect
of the matter, finding that retroactive
legislation was possible, so that there
need be no unnecessary haste in fram-
ing the laws. It was thought advan-
tageous to make every effort to adopt the
best and most right law possible, and
for that purpose a commission may be
sought from the representative coun-
cil. While this may delay action for a
short time at the outset, the retroac-
tive possibilities of such legislation
make a feeling of greater security
among property owners.

The principal cause of the present
interest in the matter is the appear-
ance of store property in the Broad-
way district. The stores in the for-
mer Vose building, near the head of
Bliss Road are progressing rapidly
and Mr. David J. Byrne has his plans
well under way for a business block
at the corner of Broadway and Mul-
hous Road. The plans have been sub-
mitted to the building department of
the city, and call for only a one-story
building, built with sufficient strength
to permit the addition of further sta-
bles later if conditions should war-
rant. Another block already under
way, which it is presumed will be for
business purposes, is that being built
by Mr. P. H. Morgan on the former
Easton property at the corner of
Broadway and Gould street. The for-
mer Easton house has been carried to
the back of the lot and the founda-
tion walls to support it are now pretty
well along. Further excavation is now
going on. It would seem that the
property available for small stores
would soon be more than is required
for the dwindling requirements of
Newport.

Edmund E. Berube of Fall River
was given a hearing before Judge
Baker in the district court last Sat-
urday on a charge of manslaughter.
At the conclusion of the hearing he
was adjudged probably guilty and was
released on \$3000 bail to await the ac-
tion of the October grand jury. Be-
rube was the driver of the truck that
struck and killed Maxine Borden in
Portsmouth on September 3. The
testimony in the court showed that
the girl ran out from behind another
car directly in the path of the truck.
On the other hand, witnesses testi-
fied that the truck was proceeding at
a high rate of speed.

The rooms of the Art Association
were the scene of a pretty reception
last Saturday evening, when Mr. and
Mrs. Harry A. Titus entertained in
honor of their daughter-in-law and
son, Mr. and Mrs. Augustin C. Titus,
at the same time observing the 26th
anniversary of their own marriage.
Mrs. Henrietta C. Titus, mother of Mr.
Titus, attended, as well as two sis-
ters, Mrs. J. Clark Brown of Salem
and Mrs. H. B. Hanson of Yonkers.

Announcement is made that Fed-
eral agents will stop the sale of in-
gredients for home-brewed beer, thus
breaking up a large business. Most
of the grocery stores in Newport
carry the "makings" and have ap-
parently found a ready demand for
them. Even the five and ten cent
stores carry the tops and other things
for home bottling.

The return to standard time last
Sunday brought a big demand upon
the dealers in electrical supplies for
new lamps. Many persons had allowed
their supplies to get low during the
summer months and did not notice
the deficiency until the shorter day-
light hours emphasized their needs.

Commandant and Mrs. Charles Gunn
of the Salvation Army have gone to
Gloucester to take up the work of
the Army there and Captain and Mrs.
Farmer have arrived to relieve them
of their duties in Newport.

The battleship Maryland has sailed
from Newport leaving quite a gap in
the harbor and a noticeable decrease
in the number of men ashore. New-
port will soon cease to have the ap-
pearance of a naval station.

This has been observed as "no ac-
cident" week in Newport, with a total
of accidents of a preventable nature
probably above the average. It gen-
erally works out that way.

SUPERIOR COURT

The October session of the Superior
Court will open in this city on Mon-
day next, and it gives promise of be-
ing a busy term. There are a number
of cases awaiting the action of the
grand jury which will be sworn in
on the opening day, and there are also
several appeals from sentences of the
lower court, in most of which Chief
Justice Tobin is the complainant. Many
of these involve violation of the liquor
laws, while second in number come
cases for violation of the automobile
laws.

There are many divorce cases ready
for trial at this time of the court.
The new divorce cases whose return
day was the third Monday in Septem-
ber, are as follows: Vera Josephine
Allen vs. William Allen Allen, Edith
W. Dubinsky vs. Joseph Dubinsky,
Marion K. Putnam vs. Frank W. Put-
nam, Rachel Kaiser vs. Philip Kaiser,
Henry J. Britt vs. Emma Caroline
Britt, Ethel M. Pelton vs. Clifford R.
Pelton, Florence May Lawrence vs.
Clarence Anderson Lawrence, Anna D.
Grady vs. Timothy P. Grady, Frank
Robert Strack vs. Lillian Cecilia
Strack, Mary A. Feller vs. Louis J.
Feller, Clara M. Cook vs. John O.
Cook, Charlotte B. Dutton vs. Henry
R. Dutton, Josephine C. Living-
ston vs. Thomas Livingston, Judith
Holt vs. John E. Holt, Margaret Ther-
esa Blythe vs. George Hubert Blythe,
Frank Lopez vs. Maria Lopez, Esther
G. Fournier vs. Arthur W. Fournier,
Jr., Clara Stanley Sullivan vs. Michael
Sullivan, Alice McCarthy Little
Lounsbury vs. James Lounsbury,
Loretta B. Johnson vs. Charles C.
Johnson, Clarence E. Winslow vs.
Bertha M. Winslow, Nellie Noonan vs.
Arthur C. Noonan, Maud E. Perry vs.
Hiram E. Perry.

There are many civil actions for an-
nualization, and many new petitions for
naturalization.

TO ROOM JUDGE BAKER

Under the auspices of the Newport
County Bar Association a well attend-
ed clam bake was held at Cherry Neck
Club on Thursday afternoon, at which
the Newport County delegation in the
General Assembly were the special
guests. The meeting was for the pur-
pose of advocating the candidacy of
Judge Hugh B. Baker for the Superior
Court Bench, and the Newporters are
bound to stand behind him regardless
of political affiliations. The meeting
was a most enthusiastic one, and stir-
ring addresses were made by Presi-
dent Frank F. Nolan of the Bar As-
sociation, Mr. William R. Harvey,
Senator Max Levy and others.

The Newporters are making a de-
termined effort to place Judge Baker
on the Superior Court Bench, and are
working actively among all the mem-
bers of the General Assembly to bring
about this result. While all things
political are uncertain, it looks as
though Newport's favorite son might
have a good chance of promotion. If
ability and judicial temperament
count for anything, he is sure to win.

Eminent Commander Benjamin F.
Downing, 3d, of Washington Com-
mandery, and Monarch William H.
Bevans, of Kolah Grotto, have ap-
pointed committees to represent the
two bodies in the contests for the Ed-
ward A. Sherman cup for the best
Drill Corps. The committee from the
Commandery consists of William M.
Thompson, Herbert C. Lawton and
Alvah H. Sanborn, and from Kolah
Grotto of William H. Bevans, William
Knowe and Dr. C. Edward Farnum.
No plans have yet been made for the
first contest. The terms of the gift
are that the cup shall be the perma-
nent property of the organization
winning it for three successive times.

It is encouraging to learn that
there will be a reduction in the charges
for light and power furnished by
the Newport County Electric Company.
The new rates have been approved by
the Public Utilities Commission of
Rhode Island. Now if some one will
bring down the price of coal we can
all be happier.

Some rents in Newport have come
down a little. But there will probably
be little reduction in heated apart-
ments as long as the price of coal
continues at its present exorbitant
figure.

The uniformed units of Kolah
Grotto, including the Band, Drum
Corps and Patrol, will give a bal-
 masque in Masonic Hall on Wednes-
day evening, October 12.

The regular weekly dances of the
Commandery Drill Corps were re-
sumed to Masonic Hall on Friday
evening for the fall and winter.

Mr. John T. Delano, who has been
quite ill for some time, is again able
to attend to his duties at the New-
port Trust Company.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

At a special meeting of the school
committee last week, the crowded
condition of the Rogers High School
came in for considerable considera-
tion. Headmaster Thompson explained
that the present enrollment is 872, a
large increase over last year, and
that the present staff of teachers can-
not give attention to all these pupils.
He needed an English teacher, a Sci-
ence teacher, and an assistant for
Stenography. In addition, more books
are needed to accommodate the larger
classroom. It was voted to allow the
committee on teachers to secure the
three teachers with power to act in
fixing salaries. An appropriation
was also made for the purchase of
needed books.

There was some discussion of the
deficit that will soon result because
of the failure of the representative
council to make the appropriation
asked for by the school department at
the beginning of the year. There was
a suggestion that the council should
be asked for an additional appropria-
tion to finish out the year, but the
majority of the board felt that the de-
partment had full authority to go
ahead and that it was up to the coun-
cil to find the money to pay the bills
without further notification.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

The weekly meeting of the board of
aldermen was held Wednesday even-
ing this week, because of the outing
of the Newport County Bar Association
on Thursday. There was considerable
business to come before the board,
including a communication from the
Mantoloking Park Commission. This
report submitted bids for building a
wall on the east side, and recommend-
ed the acceptance of the bid of J.
Brow for \$380. The contract was ap-
proved by the board. There was also
a communication from the Chamber
of Commerce recommending that the
council appoint a commission to look
into the matter of city zoning. This
was approved and referred to the
representative council.

The report of the committee on auto
licenses, which was laid on
the table for further study at the
previous meeting, was approved and
its recommendations adopted. This
makes more stringent rules for the
control of public autos and should re-
sult in better supervision of those en-
gaged in the business.

A great deal of routine business
was transacted and many licenses for
various purposes were granted.

CARD-STODDARD

Miss Charlotte R. Stoddard, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Stoddard,
was united in marriage on Saturday
last to Mr. Harold H. Card of Prov-
idence, the ceremony being performed
by Rev. Charles W. Forster at the
residence of the bride's parents in the
presence of a number of relatives
and friends. The bride wore a wed-
ding gown of white organdy, with a
tulle veil caught up with orange blos-
soms. She was attended by Miss Be-
atrice Lockrow as bridesmaid, and Mr.
Ralph Card of Providence was the
best man.

Mr. George L. Hineckley has re-
turned from his annual vacation,
which was spent in northern New
England, and has resumed his duties
as librarian of the Redwood Library.
Previous to starting upon his vaca-
tion Mr. Hineckley submitted to an
operation at the Newport Hospital
and still finds his strength somewhat
below normal.

The Rogers High School Athletic
Association will hold another tag day
on Saturday afternoon for the pur-
pose of paying off the accumulated
debt of the past year and of starting
off the new football team right. The
tag day last year netted about \$500
and the committee hope to have even
greater success this year.

There is a rumor to the effect that
Captain Franck Taylor Evans may be
the next commanding officer of the
Naval Training Station here, if there
should be a next commanding officer.
Captain Evans is a son of the late
"Fighting Bob" Evans and has a host
of friends in Newport.

The Newport Paper & Grocery
Company has taken over the D. E.
Young store on Thames street and
will look after the business to protect
its own interests and those of the
owner, with the hope of disposing of
the whole business in a short time.

Mr. Edward O. Jackson, who has
been quite seriously ill for some time,
is able to be out and to attend to his
duties at the Federal building.

St. Paul's Lodge of Masons will
hold its annual Ladies' Night at Ma-
sonic Hall on November 17.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Death of James H. Barker

James H. Barker died at his home
on Paradise avenue on Saturday, Sep-
tember 24. When only in his teens,
James H. Barker, who was born in
Newport, came to work on the farm
of Stephen H. Congdon in Middletown.
To work on a farm in the twenties,
meant work of the hardest kind. Then
there were few labor saving machines
in use, the mowing machine and the
hay tedder were the principal ones,
not even the spring-tooth hay rake
with a seat was in use. At this time
Mr. Congdon cultivated several farms,
and many pairs of oxen and teams
which were kept in constant use, in
cutting and carrying on the many
kinds of work required to plant,
cultivate and harvest the crops.
Mr. Congdon was an energetic and
progressive farmer, and insisted on
the work being thoroughly done in all
particulars. It is obvious that a lad
willing to work and glad of the oppor-
tunity would soon become a useful
farmer under the conditions found on
Mr. Congdon's farm. And so it proved
in the case of Mr. Barker. When he
came to manhood and began to run a
farm for himself, he displayed the
same energy, ability and thoroughness
shown by Mr. Congdon in the manage-
ment of his farm. Whatever his hand
found to do, Mr. Barker did it with
all his might, the town or the church.
He employed many laborers on his
farm, chiefly of Portuguese descent.
He started many a Portuguese boy
in his work as a laborer as soon as he
came to America, was patient, con-
siderate and forbearing with the
green man, and thereby was instru-
mental in making many competent
farm laborers and useful men. In
other ways he had befriended and
assisted the Portuguese, and he was
highly respected and esteemed by
these people and regarded as one of
their chief benefactors on the island.
In an age largely given to self-seek-
ing and self-indulgence, it is refresh-
ing to find a man wholly unselfish,
willing to sacrifice himself, his time
and his means for the welfare of
others. Such a man was Mr. Barker.
If space permitted, instances could be
given of his thoughtful care and at-
tention for the safety and well-being
of others, in times of storm and ad-
versity. Without disparaging other
commendable traits in the character
of our deceased friend and townsman,
his untiring industry and his unself-
ish devotion in ministering to the
necessities of others could not fall of
recognition. In conclusion it may be
affirmed that our departed friend ex-
emplified in a marked degree the ad-
monition of St. Paul to be "Not
sl slothful in business, fervent in spirit,
serving the Lord" and serving his
fellows also.

Death of Norma E. Peckham

Norma Elizabeth Peckham, the 10-
year-old daughter of Joseph A. and
Edith Farnum Peckham, died at the
home of her parents on Wapping
Road. She had been ill for a long
time. She was of a loving disposi-
tion and will be greatly missed. She
was a member of the Girl Scouts,
Forget-Me-Not Troop No. 9.
The funeral was held from her late
home on Saturday afternoon. The
services were conducted by Rev. An-
drew S. Muirhead of the Methodist
Episcopal Church. The interment was
in the Methodist Episcopal cemetery.
The floral tributes were numerous and
beautiful, among them being a bas-
ket of carnations and roses from the
Epworth League, of which she was a
member, and a basket of white cor-
onations and forget-me-nots from the
Forget-Me-Not Troop of Girl Scouts,
and many other pieces.

Miss Leona Peckham, who was at
home to attend the funeral of her
sister, has returned to her studies at
Kingston College. Her brother, Mr. J.
Wallace Peckham, has returned to
Schenectady, N. Y.

Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell was re-
cently called by Wakefield by the
severe illness of her son's wife, Mrs.
J. Percival Grinnell, who has been ill
all her life.

Mrs. Joseph R. Coggeshall is ill at
the Newport Hospital.

Mrs. William C. Hubbell, who has
been spending the summer with her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Marion Peck-
ham, has returned to her home in
Amarello, Texas.

Mrs. Joseph Farnum, with her four
children, of Providence, have been
guests of Mrs. Farnum's mother, Mrs.
Charles H. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Chase have
returned to their home after a two
weeks' vacation which they spent in
North Woodstock, N. H.

Miss Lillian Gould, who has been
guest of Mrs. Newton Dennis, has re-
turned to her home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett Kline have
as guests Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson
of New York.

Mrs. Scott Barker has had as guests
her nephews, Messrs. Raymond and
Kenneth Newton of Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner D. Hollis are
the happy parents of a baby daugh-
ter, born at their home on Mitchell's
Lane, where Mr. Hollis is farm man-
ager for Mr. M. M. Van Beuren.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kirby and
their sons, Thomas, Jr., and Fred,
are spending the week at "Sea
Breezes."

Forget-Me-Not Troop of Girl Scouts
No. 9 held a meeting on Tuesday in
the Berkeley parish house. Miss Dor-
othy C. Peckham was recently made
lieutenant and Mrs. Arthur Barker is
captain.

The young men's Bible class of the
Methodist Episcopal Church met re-
cently with Mr. Frank Peckham, Jr.,
for a social time. Frankforts, rolls
and hot chocolate were served.

At the regular meeting of the
Agghebeck (fringe which was held on
Tuesday evening at the Town Hall,
with worthy Master Russell M. Peck-
ham presiding, Mrs. Charles Sherman
filled the lecture's chair in the ab-
sence of the lecturer. An invitation
was received from the Portsmouth
Grange to attend Neighbors' Night
October 6. The next meeting, Octo-
ber 13, will be State Officers' night.

After the business was transacted,
Past Masters' night was held, in
charge of Messrs. Clifford B. Ward and
John Nicholson. Music was furnished
by the Grange orchestra. The Past
Masters, Messrs. Nathaniel Champ-
lin, Howard R. Peckham, Clifford B.
Ward and John Nicholson made re-
marks, as did the present Master of
the Grange and Rev. Andrew S. Muir-
head and others.

A dance has been arranged by a
special committee, Miss Ida St. Clair,
Miss Julia Pugh and Mr. James
Kroft, which will be given in the
Town hall on Monday evening, Octo-
ber 3d.

Rev. James B. Fair, who is the new
rector of the Berkeley Memorial
Chapel, preached his first sermon
there last Sunday, before a large
audience. He is also the chaplain of
St. George's School and is residing
there at present.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Plans for New Parish House

The members of St. Mary's Church
have long wanted a parish house and
as a great deal of interest has been
shown recently, a committee has been
formed for the purpose of raising
money. At a recent meeting of the
Parish House committee plans were
shown and discussed. A meeting was
held at the home of Mrs. I. Lincoln
Sherman on Tuesday evening, when a
harvest supper was planned, the pro-
ceeds of which will be used for this
purpose.

It is reported that the plaster cast
was removed on Wednesday from the
limb of Mrs. Jennie Miller, who is at
the Newport Hospital, as a result of
an accident in front of Manchester's
store on June 1. Mrs. Miller has been
flat in bed since that time, but is now
improving.

Christopher Souza, young son of
Christopher Souza, Sr., fell off his
father's wagon recently and the wheel
passed over his body. Dr. Storrs was
called and it was found that he had
broken several ribs. Mr. Souza re-
sides at the Daniel Almy place.

A dance was given at Mayer Hall at
the Fair Grounds on Friday evening
by Messrs. Clairmont Grinnell and
Harry Wood, and special cars were
used to transport the crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Draper
have gone on a motor trip to North
Woodstock, N. H.

Mr. Gardner C. Easton has sold his
cottage on East Main Road near the
head of Braintree's Lane, to Mr. Rob-
ert Gordon, who now resides just be-
yond the Mile Corner in Middletown.
Mr. and Mrs. Easton have removed to
Newport and are residing on Clarke
street.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Grinnell
have gone on an automobile trip. They
will be gone two weeks and will go
to Albany, N. Y., first stopping at
Westfield, Mass., where they will call
on Mrs. Grinnell's brother, Mr. Fred-
erick A. Lawton. During their ab-
sence Mrs. Annie H. Carter is caring
for their household and Mr. Antoine
Fontaine is carrying on their meat
business.

Rev. and Mrs. Donald Hurlburt, who
were married this summer, are guests
of Mrs. Hurlburt's father, Mr. Gar-
ner Sherman. While here they will
attend a convention which will be held
in New Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Fish of Fall
River have been guests of Mr. Fish's
sisters, Mrs. Eleanor Tallman and
Mrs. Samuel H. Dyer.

The auction sale of household goods,
etc., which was advertised to be held
on Tuesday at the home of Mr. Da-
vies on East Main Road, was very
poorly attended. Only a few things
were sold and the auction was post-
poned.

At the regular meeting of Sarah Re-
bekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., one
member was admitted by card. At
the close of the session light de-
freshments were served. College songs
and old-fashioned songs were sung
and old-fashioned dances were en-
joyed.

It has been announced that repairs
to Stone Bridge have been completed
and it is now open to navigation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baxter are
spending their vacation in Washing-
ton.

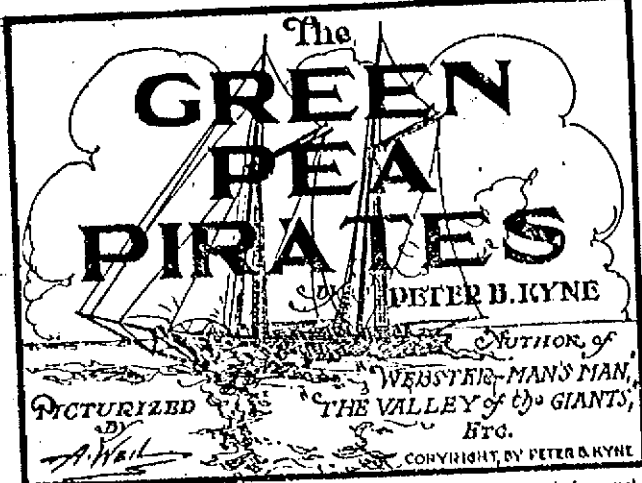
Quite a number from this town at-
tended the Fair which was held this
week at the head of the river in
Westport, Mass.

Mrs. Alfred C. Hall and her sister,
Miss Gertrude Baxter, are spending a
few days in New York.

It is reported that the company
that was selling chances on aluminum
ware at the Newport County Fair
took in about \$1763 in about 8 hours
on Thursday.

Mrs. Gordon E. Crosby and son,
Gordon E. Crosby, Jr., have arrived at
the home of Mrs. Crosby's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Plummer, at
"The Pines," from their home in Ren-
sen, Iowa. She will be joined later by
Mr. Crosby and will remain to attend
the wedding of Mrs. Crosby's brother,
Mr. Lewis B. Plummer, to Miss Nap-
pale Austin on October 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Dennis
(Maud Sowle) of Childs street, are re-
ceiving congratulations upon the birth
of a son born on Sunday.



CHAPTER I

They had seen the fog rolling down the coast shortly after the Maggie had rounded Point at sunset and headed north. Captain Scraggs had been steamboating too many unprofitable years on San Francisco bay, the Suisun and San Pablo sloughs and Sogholos and the Sacramento river to be deceived as to the character of that fog, and he remarked as much to Mr. Gibney. "We'd better turn back to Halfmoon bay and tie up at the dock," he added.

"Calamity howler!" retorted Mr. Gibney and gave the wheel a spoke or two. "Scraggs, you're enough to make a real sailor sick at the stomach."

"But I tell you she's a tute fog, Gib. She rises up in the marshes of the Sacramento and San Joaquin, drifts down to the bay and out the Golden gate and just naturally blocks the wheels of commerce while she lasts. Why, I've known the ferry boats between San Francisco and Oakland to get lost for hours on their twenty-minute run—and all along of a blasted tute fog."

"I don't doubt your word a mite, Scraggs. I never did see a ferry-boat skipper that knew shucks about sailing." The imperturbable Gibney responded. "Me, I'll smell my way home in any tute fog."

"Maybe you can an' maybe you can't, Gib, although far be it from me to question your ability. I'll take it for granted. Nevertheless, I ain't a-goin' to run the risk of you havin' catarrh of the nose an' confusin' your smells tonight. You ain't got nothin' at stake but your job, whereas if I lose the Maggie I lose my hull fortune. Bring her about, Gib, an' let's hustle back."

"Don't be an old woman," Mr. Gibney pleaded. "Scraggs, you just ain't got enough works inside you to fill a artist's watch."

"I ain't a-goin' to poke around in the dark an' a tute fog. You'll for the Golden gate," Captain Scraggs shrilled peevishly.

"H—It's bells an' panther tracks! I've got my old compass, an' if I follow them we can't help gettin' home."

Captain Scraggs laid his hand on Mr. Gibney's great arm and tried to smile paternally. "Gib, my dear boy," he pleaded, "control yourself. Don't argue with me, Gib. My master here an' you're mate. Do I make myself clear?"

"You do, Scraggs. But it won't avail you nothin'. You're only master because of a gentleman's agreement between us two, an' because I'm man enough to figure there's certain rights due you as owner of the Maggie. But don't you forget that according to the records of the Inspector's office, I'm master of the Maggie, an' the way I stagger it, whenever there's any call to show a little real seamanship, that gentleman's agreement don't stand."

"But this ain't one of them times, Gib."

"You're whistlin' it is. If we run from this here fog, it's skills to battleships we don't get into San Francisco bay an' discharged before six o'clock tomorrow night. By the time we're taken on coal an' water an' what-all, it'll be eight or nine o'clock, with me an' McGuffey entitled to make three dollars overtime an' havin' to argue an' scrap with you to get it—not to speak of havin' to put to sea the same night so's to be back in Halfmoon bay to land bright an' early next mornin'." Scraggs, I ain't no night bird on this run."

"Do you mean to defy me, Gib?" Captain Scraggs' little green eyes gleamed balefully. Mr. Gibney looked down upon him with tolerance, as a Great Dane gazes upon a fox terrier. "I certainly do, Scraggs, old pepperpot," he replied calmly. "What're you goin' to do about it?" The ghost of a smile lighted his jovial countenance.

"Nothin'—now. I'm helpless," Captain Scraggs answered with deadly calm. "But the minute we hit the dock you an' me parts company."

"I don't know whether we will or not, Scraggs. I ain't beaded right financially to hit the beach on such short notice."

"I'll get the police to remove you, you blasted pirate." Scraggs screamed, now quite beside himself.

"Yes? Well, the minute they let go of me I'll come back to the S. S. Maggies and tear her apart just to see what makes her go." He leaned out the pilot-house window and saluted.

"Tute fog, all right, Scraggs. Still, that ain't no reason why the ship's company should fast, is it? Quit bickering with me, little one, an' see if you can't wrestle up some ham an' eggs. I want my eggs sunny side up."

Sensing the futility of further argument, Captain Scraggs sought solace in a stream of adjectival opprobrium, plainly meant for Mr. Gibney but delivered, nevertheless, impersonally. He closed the pilot-house door furiously, belted him and started for the galley.

"Some bright day I'm goin' to git rid of 'dear' you cuss my proxy," Mr. Gibney bawled after him, "an' when that fatal time arrives I'll scatter a can of K-I-L-L over you an' the ship!"



"I Certainly Do, Scraggs, Old Pepper-Pot." He Replied Calmly.

git jingled an' forgot my troubles in expensively," somebody advised him.

Scraggs turned. In a little square hatch the head and shoulders of Mr. Bartholomew McGuffey, chief engineer, first, second and third assistant engineer, oiler, wiper, water-tender, and coal-passer of the Maggie, appeared. He was standing on the steel ladder that led up from his stony engine room and had evidently come up, like a whale, for a breath of fresh air. "The way you ruin them bunnies of yours sure is a scandal," Mr. McGuffey concluded. "If I had a temper as nasty as yours I'd take soothin' strip or somethin' for it."

Before proceeding further with this narrative, due respect for the reader's curiosity directs that we diverge for a period sufficient to present a brief history of the steamer Maggie and her peculiar crew. We will begin with the Maggie.

She had been built on Puget sound back in the eighties, and was one hundred and six feet over all, twenty-six feet beam and seven feet draft. Driven by a little steely compound engine, in the pride of her youth she could make ten knots. However, what with old age and boiler scale, the best she could do now was six, and had Mr. McGuffey paid the slightest heed to the limitations imposed upon his steam gauge by the supervising inspector of boilers at San Francisco, she would have been limited to five. Each annual inspection threatened to be her last, and Captain Scraggs, her sole owner, lived in perpetual fear that eventually the day must arrive when, to save the lives of himself and his crew, he would be forced to ship a new boiler and renew the rotten timbers around her deadwood. She had come into Captain Scraggs' possession at public auction conducted by the United States marshal, following her capture as she sneaked into San Francisco bay one dark night with a load of Chinamen and opium from Ensenada. She had cost him fifteen hundred hard-earned dollars.

Scraggs—Phineas P. Scraggs, to employ his full name—was precisely the kind of man one might expect to own and operate the Maggie. Rat-faced, snaggly-toothed and furtive, with a low cunning that sometimes passed for great intelligence, Scraggs' character is best described in a homely American word. He was "ornery." A native of San Francisco, he had grown up around the docks and had developed from messboy on a river steamer to master of bay and river steamboats, although it is not of record that he ever commanded such a craft. Despite his "ticket" there was none so foolish as to trust him with one—a condition of affairs which had tended to sour a disposition not naturally sweet. The yearning to command a steamboat gradually had developed into an obsession. Result—the "fast and comendous S. S. Maggie," as the United States marshal had had the audacity to advertise her.

In the beginning, Captain Scraggs had planned to do bay and river towing with the Maggie. Alas! The first time the unfortunate Scraggs attempted to tow a heavily laden large up river, a tute fog had come down, necessitating the frequent blowing of the whistle. Following the sixth long

blast, Mr. McGuffey had whistled Scraggs on the engine-room howler; swearing horribly, he had demanded to be informed why in this and that the skipper didn't leave that dod-gast whistle alone. It was using up his steam faster than he could manufacture it. Thereafter, Scraggs had used a patent foghorn, and when the honest McGuffey had once more succeeded in conserving sufficient steam to crawl up river, the tide had turned and the Maggie could not back the ebb. McGuffey declined a few new tubes in the boiler would do the trick, but on the other hand, Mr. Gibney pointed out that the old craft was practically punk off and a tute fog would jerk the hull off the old girl. In despair, therefore, Captain Scraggs had abandoned bay and river towing and was prepared to jump overboard and on all, when an opportunity offered for the freighting of garden truck and dairy produce from Halfmoon bay to San Francisco.

But now a difficulty arose. The new run was an "outside" one—salt water all the way. Under the ruling of the inspectors, the Maggie would be running coastwise the instant she engaged in the green-peas and string-bean trade, and Captain Scraggs' license provided for no such contingency. His ticket entitled him to act as master on the waters of San Francisco bay, and the waters tributary thereto, and although Scraggs argued that the Pacific ocean constituted waters "tributary thereto," if he understood the English language, the inspectors were obdurate. What if the distance was less than twenty-five miles? they pointed out. The voyage was undeniably coastwise and carried with it all the risk of wind and wave. And in order to impress upon Captain Scraggs the weight of their authority, the inspectors suspended for six months Captain Scraggs' bay and river license for having dared to negotiate two coastwise voyages without consulting them. Furthermore, they warned him that the next time he did it they would confiscate the fast and commodious Maggie.

In this extremity, Fate had sent to Captain Scraggs a large, imposing, capable, but socially indifferent person who responded to the name of Adelbert P. Gibney. Mr. Gibney had spent part of an adventurous life in the United States army, where he had applied himself and acquired a fair smattering of navigation. Prior to entering the navy he had been a first-mate hand in clipper ships and had held a second mate's berth. Following his discharge from the navy he had sailed coastwise on steam schooners, and after attending a navigation school for two months, had procured a license as chief mate of steam, any ocean and any tonnage.

Unfortunately for Mr. Gibney, he had a falling. Most of us have. The most genial fellow in the world, he was cursed with too much brains and imagination and a thirst which required quenching around pay day. Also, he had that beastly habit of command which is inseparable from a born leader; when he held a first mate's berth, he was wont to try to "run the ship" and, on occasions, laid out suggestions to his skipper. Thus, in time, he acquired a reputation for being unrelatable and a wind-bag, with the result that skipper word chary of engaging him. Not to be too proud, at the time Captain Scraggs made the disheartening discovery that he had to have a skipper for the Maggie, Mr. Gibney found himself reduced to the alternative of longshore work or a forecastle berth in a windjammer bound for China water.

With alacrity, therefore, Mr. Gibney had accepted Scraggs' offer of seventy-five dollars a month—"and found"—to skipper the Maggie on her coastwise run. As a first mate of steam he had no difficulty inducing the inspectors to grant him a license to skipper such an abandoned craft as the Maggie, and accordingly he hung up his ticket in her pilot house and was registered as her master, albeit, under a gentleman's agreement with Scraggs he was not to claim the title of captain and was known to the world as the Maggie's first mate, second mate, third mate, quartermaster, purser and freight clerk. One Nells Halvorsen, a solemn Swede with a placid, fervent disposition, constituted the forecastle hands, while Bart McGuffey, a wastrel of the Gibney type but slower-witted, reigned supreme in the engine room. Also his case resembled that of Mr. Gibney in that McGuffey's job on the Maggie was the first he had had in six months and he treasured it accordingly. For this reason he and Gibney had been inclined to take considerable slack from Captain Scraggs until McGuffey discovered that, in all probability, no engineer in the world, except himself, would have the courage to trust himself within range of the Maggie's hollers, and, consequently, he had Captain Scraggs more or less at his mercy. Upon imparting this suspicion to Mr. Gibney, the latter decided that it would be a cold day, indeed, when his ticket would not constitute a club wherewith to make Scraggs, as Gibney expressed it, "mud his P's and Q's."

It will be seen, therefore, that mutual necessity held this queerly assorted trio together, and, though they quarreled furiously, nevertheless, with the passage of time their own weaknesses and those of the Maggie had aroused in each for the other a curious affection. While Captain Scraggs frequently "pulled" a monumental bluff and threatened to dismiss both Gibney and McGuffey—and, in fact, occasionally went so far as to order them off his ship, on their part Gibney and McGuffey were wont to work the same racket and resign. With the subsidence of their anger and the return to reason, however, the trio had a habit of meeting accidentally in the Bowhead saloon, where, sooner or later, they were certain to bury their grudge in a foaming tanker of steam beer, and return joyfully to the Maggie.

Of all the little ship's company, Nells Halvorsen, colloquially designated as "The Squarehead," was the only individual who was, in truth and to fact, his own man. Nells was steady, industrious, faithful, capable, and reliable; any one of a hundred deckhand jobs were ever open to Nells, yet, for some reason best known to himself, he preferred to stick by the Maggie. In his dull way it is probable that he was fascinated by the agile intelligence of Mr. Gibney, the vitriolic tongue of Captain Scraggs, and the elephantine wit and grizzled bear courage of Mr. McGuffey. At any rate, he delighted in hearing them snarl and wrangle.

However, to return to the Maggie which we left entering the tute fog a few miles north of Halfmoon point:

Presently, out of the hubbub forward, Mr. McGuffey heard Captain Scraggs wall frantically: "Stop her! For the love of heaven, stop her!" Instantly the engineer dropped back into the engine room and set the Maggie full speed astern; then he grasped the bowler and held it to his ear.

"Stop her!" he heard Gibney shriek. "Why in blazes don't you stop her?" "She's set astern, Gib. She'll ease up in a minute."

"You know it!" Gibney answered significantly.

CHAPTER II.

Captain Scraggs and The Squarehead barbed first of the boat and eggs, coffee and bread, which the skipper prepared. Scraggs then prepared a similar meal for Mr. Gibney and McGuffey, set it in the oven to keep warm, and descended to the engine room to relieve McGuffey for dinner. Nells at the same time took the course from Mr. Gibney and relieved the latter at the wheel. By this time, darkness had descended upon the world, and the Maggie had entered the fog; following her custom she proceeded in absolute silence, although as a partial offset to the extreme inability to collision with other coastwise craft, due to the non-whistling rule aboard the Maggie, Mr. Gibney had laid a course half a mile inside the usual steamer lanes, albeit due to his overwhelming desire for peace he had neglected to inform his owner of this; the honest fellow proceeded upon the hypothesis that what people do not know is not apt to trouble them.

Captain Scraggs read the log and reported the mileage to Mr. Gibney, who figured with the stub of a pencil on the pilot house wall, wagged his head, and appeared satisfied. "Better go forth," he ordered, "an' help The Squarehead on the lookout. At eight o'clock we ought to be right under the lee of Point San Pedro; when I whistle we ought to catch the echo thrown back by the cliff. Listen for it."

Promptly at eight o'clock Mr. McGuffey was horrified to see his steam-gauge drop half a pound as the Maggie's siren sounded. Mr. Gibney stuck his lugubrious head out of the pilot house and listened, but no answering



But No Answering Echo Reached His Ears.

echo reached his ears. "Hear anything?" he bawled.

"Heard the Maggie's siren," Captain Scraggs retorted venomously.

Mr. Gibney leaped out on deck, selected a small heap of cabbage from a broken crate and hurled it forward. Then he sprang back into the pilot house and straightened the Maggie on her course again. He leaned over the binnacle, with the cuff of his watch-coat wiping away the moisture on the glass, and studied the instrument carefully. "I don't trust the damned thing," he muttered. "Guess I'll haul her on a couple points an' try the whistle again."

He did. Still no echo. He was inclined to believe that Captain Scraggs had not read the taffrail log correctly and when at eight-thirty he tried the whistle again he was still without results in the way of an echo from the cliff, albeit the engine room howler brought him several of a profuse character from the perspiring McGuffey.

"We've passed Pedro," Mr. Gibney decided. He ground his cud and muttered ugly things to himself, for his dead reckoning had gone astray and he was worried. The fog, if anything, was thicker than ever.

Time passed. Suddenly Mr. Gibney thrilled electrically to a shrill yip from Captain Scraggs.

"What's that?" Mr. Gibney bawled. "I dunno. Sounds like the surf, Gib."

"Ain't you been on this run long enough to know that the surf don't sound like nothin' else in life but breakers?" Gibney retorted wrathfully.

"I ain't certain, Gib."

Instantly Gibney signalled McGuffey for half speed ahead.

"Breakers on the starboard bow," yelled Captain Scraggs.

"Port bow," The Squarehead corrected him.

"Oh, my great patience!" Mr. Gibney groaned. "They're on both bows an' we're headed straight for the beach. Here's where we all go to the devil together," and he yanked wildly at the signal wire that led to the engine room, with the intention of giving McGuffey four bells—the signal aboard the Maggie for full speed astern. At the second jerk the wire broke, but not until two bells had sounded in the engine room—the signal

for full speed ahead. The efficient McGuffey promptly kicked her wide open, and the Fates decreed that, having done so, Mr. McGuffey should forthwith climb the ladder and thrust his head out on deck for a breath of fresh air. Instantly a chorus of shrieks up on the forecastle head attracted his attention to such a degree that he failed to hear the engine room howler as Mr. Gibney blew frantically into it.

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"You know it!" Gibney answered significantly.

The Maggie climbed lastly to the crest of a long oily roller, slid recklessly down the other side, and took the following sea over her tail. She still had some head on, but very little—not quite sufficient to give her decent steerage way, as Mr. Gibney discovered when, having at length communicated his desires to McGuffey, he upon the wheel frantically in a belated effort to swing the Maggie's dirty nose out to sea.

"Nothing doin'," he snarled. "She'll have to come to a complete stop before she begins to walk backward and get steerage way on again. She'll bump as sure as death an' taxes."

She did—with a crack that shook the rigging and caused it to rattle like buckshot in a pan. A terrible cry—such a cry, indeed, as might burst from the lips of a mother seeing her only child run down by the Limited—burst from poor Captain Scraggs. "My ship! My ship!" he howled. "My darling little Maggie! They've killed you, they've killed you! The dirty lubbers!"

The succeeding wave lifted the Maggie off the beach, carried her in some fifty feet further, and deposited her gently on the sand. She heeled over to port a little and rested there as if she was very, very weary, nor could all the throbbing of her screw in reverse haul her off again. The surf, dashing in under her fantail, had more power than McGuffey's engines, and, cool by cool, the Maggie proceeded to dig herself in. Mr. Gibney listened for five minutes to the uproar that rose from the howls of the little steamer before he whistled up Mr. McGuffey.

"Kill her, kill her," he ordered. "Your wheel will hit into the sand first thing you know, and tear the stem off her. You're sinkin' the old girl to pieces."

McGuffey killed his engine, hauled his fires, and came up on deck, wiping his anxious face with a fearfully filthy sweat rag. At the same time Scraggs and Nells Halvorsen came crawling aft over the deckhead and when they reached the clear space around the pilot house, Captain Scraggs threw his brown derby on the deck and leaped upon it until, his rage abating ultimately, no power on earth, in the air, or under the sea, could possibly have rehabilitated it and rendered it fit for further wear, even by Captain Scraggs. This peevish practice of jumping on his hat was a habit with Scraggs whenever anything annoyed him particularly and was always infallible evidence that a simple declarative sentence had stuck in his throat.

"Well, old whittling devilish," Mr. Gibney demanded calmly when Scraggs paused for lack of breath to continue his dancin', "what about it? We're up Salt Creek without a paddle; the devil to pay and no pitch yet."

"McGuffey's fired!" Captain Scraggs screamed.

"Come, come, Scraggs, old tarpoil," Mr. Gibney soothed. "This ain't no time for fightin'. Thinkin' an' actin' is all that saves the Maggie now."

But Captain Scraggs was beyond reason. "McGuffey's fired! McGuffey's fired!" he reiterated. "The dirty rotten wharf rat! Call yourself an engineer?" he continued witheringly. "As an engineer you're a howling success at shoemakin', you slob. I'll fix your clock for you, my hearty. I'll have your ticket took away from you, an' that's no Chinaman's dream, neither."

"It's all my fault runnin'—by dead reckoning," the honest Gibney protested. "Mine ain't to fault. The engine room telegraph busted an' he got the wrong signal."

"It's his business to see to it that he's got an engine room telegraph that won't bust."

"You dog!" McGuffey roared and sprang at the skipper, who leaped nimbly up the little ladder to the top of the pilot house and stood prepared to kick Mr. McGuffey in the face should that worthy venture up after him. "I can't persuade you to git me nothin' that I ought to have. I'm tired workin' with junk an' scraps an' copper wire and pieces of string. I'm through!"

"You're right—you're through, because you're fired!" Scraggs shrieked in insane rage. "Get off my ship, you maritime impostor, or I'll take a pistol to you. Overboard with you, you greasy, addlepated bounder! You're rotten, understand? Rotten! Rotten! Rotten!"

"You owe me eight dollars an' six bits, Scraggs," Mr. McGuffey reminded his owner calmly. "Chuck down the spoodlicks an' I'll get off your ship."

Captain Scraggs was beyond reason, so he tossed the money down to the engineer. "Now git," he commanded.

Without further ado, Mr. McGuffey started across the deckhead to the forecastle head. Scraggs could not see him but he could hear him—so he peited the engineer with potatoes, cabbage heads and onions, the vegetables descending about the honest McGuffey in a veritable barrage. Even in the darkness several of these missiles took effect.

Upon reaching the very apex of the Maggie's bow, Mr. McGuffey turned and lurled a promise into the darkness: "If we ever meet again, Scraggs, I'll make Mrs. Scraggs a widow. Taste that in your hat—when you get a new one."

The Maggie was resting easily on the beach, with the broken water from the long lazy combers surging well up above her water line. At most, six feet of water awaited the engineer, who stood, peering shoreward and listening intently, oblivious to the stray missiles which whizzed past. Presently, from out of the fog, he heard a grinding, metallic sound and through a sudden rift in the fog caught a brief glimpse of blue flame with sparks radiating faintly from it.

That settled matters for Bartholomew McGuffey. The metallic sound was the protest from the wheels of a Cliff house trolley car rounding a curve; the blue flame was an electric manifestation due to the intermittent contact of her trolley with the wire, wet with fog. McGuffey knew the exact position of the Maggie now, so he poised a moment on her bow; as a wave swept past him, he leaped overboard, scrambled ashore, made his way up the beach to the great highway which flanks the shore line between the Cliff house and Ingleside, sought a roadhouse, and warred his interior with four fingers of whiskey neat. Then, feeling quite content with himself, even in his wet garments, he boarded a city-bound trolley car and departed for the warmth and hospitality of Beak Johnny's sailor boarding house in Oregon street.

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Captain Scraggs sat down on the last-emptied crate of vegetables and commenced to weep bitterly—half because of rage and half because he regarded himself a pauper. Already he had a vision of himself scouring the waterfront in search of a job.

"No use hoo-hooing over spilt milk," Scraggs. "Always philosophical, the author of the owner's woe sought to entry the disaster off lightly. "Don't mind your salt tears to a sailor sea until you're certain you're a total loss an' no insurance. I got you into this and I suppose it's up to me to get you off, so I guess I'll commence operations." Snuffing the action to the wind, Mr. Gibney grasped the whistle cord



"How're We to Get My Maggie Off the Beach?"

and a strange, sad, sneezing, wheezy sound resembling the expiring protest of a lusty pig and gradually increasing into a long-drawn but respectable whistle rewarded his efforts. For once, he could afford to be prodigal with the steam, and while it lasted there could be no mistaking the fact that here was a steamer in dire distress.

The weird call for help brought Scraggs around to a fuller realization of the enormity of the disaster which had overtaken him. In his agony he forgot to curse his navigating officer for the latter's stubbornness in refusing to turn back when the fog threatened. He clutched Mr. Gibney by the right arm, thereby interrupting for an instant the dismal outburst from the Maggie's siren.

"Gib," he moaned, "I'm a ruined man. How're we ever to get the old sweetheart off whole? Answer me that, Gib. Answer me, I say. How're we to get my Maggie off the beach?"

Mr. Gibney shook himself loose from that frantic grip and continued his pull on the whistle until the Maggie, taking a false note, quavered, moaned, spat steam a minute and subsided with what might be termed a nautical sob.

"Now, see what you've done?" he bawled. "You've made me bust the whistle."

"Answer my question, Gib."

"We'll never get her off if you don't quit interferin' an' give me time to think. I'll admit there ain't much of a chance, because it's dead low water now an' just as soon as the tide is at the flood she'll drive further up the beach an' fall apart."

"Perhaps McGuffey will have been enough to telephone into the city for a tug."

"Tain't scarcely probable, Scraggs. You abused him vile an' threw a lot of fodder at him."

"I wish I'd been took with paralysis first," Scraggs wailed bitterly. "You'd best jump ashore, Gib, an' phone in. We're just below the Cliff house and you can run up to one of them beach resorts an' phone in to the Red Stick Tug Boat company."

"Wouldn't be ethics for me, the registered master of the Maggie, to desert the ship, Scraggs, old stickemud. What's the matter with puttin' your own shanks wail?"

"I darsen't, Gib. I've he's a load of chills an' fever ever since I used to run mate up the San Joaquin slough. Here's a nickel to drop in the telephone slot, Gib. There's a good fellow."

"Scraggs, you're delusin' yourself. Blow me a tute fog skipper that won't come out here on a night like this."

Continued on Page 2

shooters have had greater practice in this style of shooting than ever before.

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October is here. It will soon be time to do your Christmas shopping early.

The World War cost France 2,000,000 lives, of which number 1,400,000 were men in the prime of life. It will be many years before that nation recovers from this terrible loss.

They are still discussing the question in Chicago as to whether or not Mrs. O'Leary's cow caused the great fire of 1871. The question, probably, will never be settled, but at any rate it is too late to punish the cow for the disaster.

During the year 1920, 480 persons were killed in Massachusetts by automobiles and 21,000 injured. About the same rate of deaths and injuries are recorded in nearly every State in the Union. Is it not about time that some drastic action was taken to prevent this wholesale slaughter by reckless and irresponsible automobilists?

TREE PLANTING DAY

A fine example of civic work was given at Newburgh, New York, when the senior and junior high school pupils got out under the direction of the tree planting committee of the Chamber of Commerce and put in trees on the watershed surrounding the city's water supply. They planted 4,600 trees the first year and 8,000 each year since. The whole thing is so inexpensive that it is proposed to continue the work until all waste and unused land in that neighborhood has been planted.

The plan gives the children a pleasant day in the open, teaches them civic cooperation and gives them an interest in the trees they have helped plant, in addition to improving the water supply. Every city ought to have some enterprise in which the school pupils could cooperate.

CIVIC INTELLIGENCE

Good citizenship involves not merely cooperating in community causes, but the ability to act wisely when it comes to exercising the right of suffrage. There are many people who show much public spirit, yet who vote with little intelligence.

If the schools are to educate the young people in citizenship they must help them learn to vote with discrimination. This is a difficult matter to take up because no teacher or school authority should interfere in politics or show preference as between candidates and parties.

The school with a good civic spirit will have its children discuss matters of local and general politics. It will have debates at which the side of each political party or of local candidates shall be presented, so that the pupils shall get an idea of what is at stake.

STANDARD TIME AND SUN TIME NOT RELATED

Daylight saving time—baffler of the traveler and despised by the farmer—went out of effect at 2 o'clock this morning. Now the sun, the railroad and all the rest of us are running on the same schedule again—Boston Globe, Sunday.

The above is a most absurd statement, for standard time, so called, is not sun time by any means. It is simply railroad time, established by the railroads of the country in 1883, for their own convenience. In April of that year at conventions held by the railroads in Chicago and New York, the zone system, dividing the country into four zones, was put into effect, and in September and October of that year most of the roads adopted this system for their own convenience. The various cities and towns in these zones adopted the system, though there was much opposition to it for a long time. Some where in each zone was the point of true time, or sun time, but east or west of that point standard time was either fast or slow, as compared with sun time. In the eastern zone, in which all New England is located, the standard time for Boston is 17 minutes slow, for Newport 18 minutes slow. At Buffalo, which is on the western border of the eastern zone, the sun is 16 minutes behind standard time. In Cleveland and Detroit, which, a few years ago, adopted the eastern zone as their time, the standard time is 50 minutes ahead of the sun. It will be readily seen, therefore, from the above statement, that Standard Time, so called, to which some cities and many country towns cling with so much tenacity, has nothing sacred about it. It is in no sense the true time, especially in any part of New England, and it is difficult to see why any people cling to it with so much tenacity. Daylight saving time has proved a great blessing to many communities, and we hope the time is not far distant when it will be made the universal law of the land. We only wish it could begin with March and end with October, thus making the time seven months, instead of five, as it is at present.

CULTURE AND MONEY

Formerly it used to be thought that people who had money were more apt to be cultivated and refined than others. Money is able to buy advantages in the way of education and experience and polish, and people with these advantages ought to show the benefits thereof.

During recent years, however, a large number of people have secured money without giving any impression of culture or education. The big department stores of the large cities are a place where the manners of the wealthy can be observed. It is often remarked that great numbers of people who seem to have plenty of money appear to be lacking in refinement.

Such people buy flamboyant clothing, seeming to think that lurid combinations of colors and elaborate decorations will make the most beautiful display. Meanwhile at counters where less ornate goods are offered, you find quiet and refined people buying stuff that is substantial and artistic, without being nearly as expensive.

The big jewelry dealers have said that the character of their patronage has changed of late years. Formerly they were patronized by wealthy people who had had money long enough so they had learned to spend it with taste and good sense. But when the profiteering times came on, the newly rich crowded into their stores and bought lavishly without much taste. Also they sold a great deal to people who had suddenly acquired war time wages, but did not know how to use their property wisely. Meanwhile their old patrons were prudently hanging on to their money.

A BIG ACHIEVEMENT

The calling of the disarmament conference for next November is a bigger event than some of us realize. On the surface it has seemed simple enough. But underneath there has been a lot of pulling and hauling among the nations. Their conflicting interests have had to be studied and adjusted. It has not been an easy thing to get them all to come here and lay their cards on the table and have a frank talk as to their differences and as to the needlessness of a crushing burden of competitive armament.

To get these powers to agree to come and talk it over is an achievement the importance of which should be recognized. President Harding and Secretary Hughes have done a big thing in putting it over. It has taken common sense, diplomatic skill and a genuine feeling of international friendship. Many efforts for meetings of this kind in the past have failed for lack of these qualities. It has commonly been said that the Republican party in opposing the ratification of the Versailles treaty has shown itself unwilling to cooperate with other powers. But the calling of this conference proves that this is not the case. The Republican party desires to cooperate and confer with other powers, but it merely objects to any international organization that can have any right of authority over the United States.

Whether or not the coming conference accomplishes all that is hoped and expected of it, the achievement of our government remains the same. Our people have done their part to make it a success and they will offer some kind of a reasonable proposition to other powers.

If the subject of limitation of armaments is approached in the same spirit by the other nations, a reduction of expense will be saved all over the world that will elicit a chorus of rejoicing from all these overburdened peoples.

THE MOVE-ON SPIRIT

A great many people are never satisfied where they are. They think if they could move on to some other city or engage in some other business or work for some one else they would gain in prosperity.

But if they did make such move they would be no better satisfied and would accomplish no better results. Probably they would be less well off, as they would suffer for a time because of unfamiliarity with the new conditions.

The State of Nebraska is doing something rather clever to quell this spirit among its own people by creating a moving picture studio to produce films showing the resources and activities of the state. Films will be distributed free of charge about the state to schools and other institutions. Developments in agriculture, manufacturing, business and club life, etc., will be pictured.

The result must be to convince a great many people in that state that the resources and opportunities of their own commonwealth are just as good as can be found anywhere, and very likely better. This will show the element of discontent and restless folks who are found everywhere that they would do well to settle down and utilize and develop the chances lying right around home rather than go off to unknown conditions, where they may not fit in at all.

It is a fine thing for people to travel and see what is being done in other localities. Yet as a rule most people do better when it comes to finding work and business opportunities to settle down somewhere near home. There they have the advantage of personal acquaintance to help them get a start. They know the desires and needs of the community and are more likely to fit in.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Island Belle on Fall Schedule

The steamer Island Belle, of the Block Island, Newport & Providence Transportation Co., commenced her fall and winter schedule between Block Island, Newport and Providence on last Monday, having recently passed her annual inspection at New London.

The Island Belle is now licensed to carry 200 passengers between May 16 and October 15 and 60 passengers from October 15th to May 15th. When the local company purchased the steamer a year ago last April, the best the inspectors could do for her was to allot a capacity of 15 passengers during the winter and 90 during the summer. The recent inspection vouchers for the first class condition of the steamer at the present time.

At the meeting of the board of directors held last Monday forenoon, the following schedule was adopted until further notice: Steamer leaves Newport for Block Island daily (except Sundays) at 11.15 a. m., returning leaves Block Island daily at 2.45 p. m. On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays leave Providence at 9 a. m. for Block Island, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays leave Block Island for Providence at 2.45 p. m.

Whist Officials Appointed

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Athletic Association on Monday night, Morton Mott and Frank Mott were appointed a committee to supervise the Saturday night market whists for the coming season. Clarence H. Lewis was appointed to assume charge of the market prizes and Mrs. Louise Mitchell was again appointed at the head of the music department.

The first whist and dance of the season will be held tonight at 8 o'clock.

Sudden Death

Mr. Peleg Allen died suddenly on Tuesday night at the home of his son, Frank Allen, with whom he lived. Further details will appear in this column in the next issue.

Joseph Martin is enjoying a few days' vacation with friends in Providence, North Tiverton and Newport.

Last Sunday was observed as Field Day at the Sackem Pond Distillery.

It is reported that Lester Littlefield and William P. Lewis will hold a rat hunt at the Mackerel Camp in the near future.

Chief Rose of the Sandy Point police force is completing arrangements for a hunting trip in the Maine woods next month. Deputy Lycurgus Negus will assume charge of the department during the Chief's absence.

THE OLD NEW ENGLAND STOCK

(Providence Journal)

At the International Congress of Eugenics in New York, Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn said:

"In New England a century has witnessed the passage of a many-child family to a one-child family. The purest New England stock is not holding its own. The next stage is a no-child marriage and the extinction of the stock which laid the foundation of the republican institutions of this country."

The decline of the old New England stock is a matter of common observation. It is not merely a relative decline as compared with the growth of other elements in the population, but an absolute one.

In countless New England towns many old names are dying out or have already disappeared.

The decadence or extinction of these names is in some instances, perhaps, more apparent than real. Their possessors have moved away from the old towns, settled elsewhere and raised families whose later representatives write fervent letters from their homes in the Middle and Western states to local genealogists in the attempt to trace some long-vanished ancestor whose ashes lie amid the briars of the valley or the branches of the hill. To the old graveyards come pilgrims who secure photographs of the leaning stones and who sometimes establish funds for the upkeep of "God's acre."

Nevertheless, the ancient names disappear and those bearers of these names who remain in New England are far from being as prolific as the newcomers who have taken possession of so many of the historic houses and dignified farmsteads and have overflown so many districts in our manufacturing communities. What is the matter? Dr. Osborn is right in worrying about it, and so is every man whose lineage goes back to the first European settlers in Puritan Land.

In no place is the decadence of old New England names more apparent than it is in Newport. Very few of the families of 50 or 75 years ago have descendants living here at the present time. The tax books of today and those of that period of long ago show a wonderful change of names. But that condition is not peculiar to Newport alone. It will be found the same all over New England.

Enough Said.

Frequently a question contains its own answer. Such a question was the one put recently by a Kansas young woman who had failed to qualify for a position as teacher. Feeling that she had not been considerably dealt with, she wrote: "I think I am entitled to an explanation of why I failed, anyway."—Boston Transcript.

Sense Qualities.

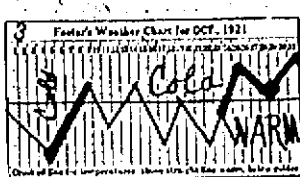
Instead of there being only five senses as we usually think, there are probably as many as 15. Four distinct senses, for example, are found in the skin. These are heat, cold, pain and pressure. What we usually call touch is a combination of these sense qualities.

Too Curious.

Thelma Clinger says the reason she didn't last long as salesgirl at the jewelry counter was because when a man came in and said he wanted something nice for his baby she asked him if his baby was a boy, a girl or a chicken.—Dallas News.

No Thought of the Morrow.

Many people take no care of their money till they come nearly to the end of it, and others do just the same with their time.—Gosche.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Oct. 1, 1921.

Indications are that October temperatures from 1 to 21 will average lower than usual with cold dips and northern frosts near 4 and 17. Temperatures along meridian 90, which is near center of great central valleys, October 1, and considerably below normal near 4, then rising till 7 and remaining high several days. The temperature will reach sections west of that line, longitude 90, from one to two days earlier and the Atlantic States about two days later. That up and down movement of the temperatures is of the least importance of all the weather features and is immensely more difficult to forecast than any other weather feature, therefore I get more errors in forecasting that line than in all the other forecasts I make. But these forecasts of the common up and down temperature movements are not important and the friends of my work do not notice them while enemies of my work give great emphasis to these little errors. It is the great extremes that count and interest my readers. They are caused by the severe storms which I correctly forecast at least two times out of three. These severe storms control the cold waves hot waves, excessive rains or snows, excessively damp and dry atmospheres, high winds, hot winds, tornadoes, hurricanes, etc. On these my forecasts are good, better than guessing. But I am constantly working on this unimportant, common temperature line and I am determined to get it in order to complete my forecast system and rob the critics of the few crumbs they like to pick at.

The extremes in the weather features do not move eastward with the storms. While the latter are moving eastward the former move westward. If the severe storms that move eastward cause a cold wave in New York the next severe storm will probably cause a cold wave in Indiana, and the next a northern in Texas. That is a curious feature, but that is the way it usually works. I expect the severe storms of first week in October to bring down a cold wave that will hit Western New York and Western Pennsylvania because the Pittsburgh records of the past 100 years indicate as much and because the severe storm predicted for the week centering on Sept. 9 pulled down a cold wave in the extreme middle north-west and the next cold wave should strike eastern sections and then the following cold waves again progress westward.

When that cold wave, with temperatures only 20 above zero appeared in the middle northwest, the U. S. Weather Bureau predicted that the warm weather for this season had ended. I have all the time predicted that no material permanent change in the weather features would occur till after October 15.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2530—\$1.00
 Fi Fo Fum—One Step
 Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
- A2529—\$1.00
 Just Another Kiss—W
 Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2533—\$1.00
 Mohammed—Fox Trot
 Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2535—\$1.00
 Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
 Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2538—\$1.00
 Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
 C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

Weekly Calendar OCTOBER, 1921

STANDARD TIME									
Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Water	sets	sets	Moon	sets	sets
1 Sat	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				
2 Sun	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				
3 Mon	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				
4 Tues	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				
5 Wed	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				
6 Thurs	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				
7 Fri	5:41	5:25	5:15	7:33	7:20				

New moon, October 1st, 7:27 morning.
 1st quarter, October 5th, 2:13 evening.
 Full moon, October 15th, 6:01 evening.
 Last quarter, October 23rd, 11:33 evening.
 New moon, October 31st, 6:40 evening.

Deaths.

In Middletown, 223 Mt. Norma Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham.
 In this city, 212 Mt. Sarah C. daughter of the late Thomas F. and Julia McCord.
 In this city, Sept. 25th, Loretta Helen, daughter of John C. and Elizabeth A. Sullivan, in her 12th year.
 In Middletown, 24th Mt. James H. Barker, in his 50th year.
 In this city, 23th Mt. Dorothy, infant daughter of Francis N. and Catherine Perry Girt.
 At the home of her son-in-law, Rev. F. W. Coleman, September 27, Mary Virginia, widow of John S. Crosswell of Philadelphia, in her 23rd year.
 In this city, Sept. 23rd, Wally Dewick, aged 6 years.
 In Portsmouth, R. I., 25th Mt. At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Harold R. DeWitt, Mrs. Lydia C. Miller, wife of Arthur L. Miller of Dorchester, Mass. in her 73rd year.
 In this city, Sept. 22, Raymond Francis, infant son of Edward and Jessie Ellis.
 In Detroit, Sept. 23, Charles M. Parker.
 In Westerly, 25th Mt. Maria A. C. Lawton, widow of John Lawton, in her 36th year.

BERGS DRIFT FAR

Immense Masses of Ice Often Found in Mid-Ocean.

Certain Conditions of Sky and Light Make Them Practically Invisible to Ship's Lookouts.

Early summer is the real season of the iceberg in the North Atlantic. It is then that these frozen masses are set free in great abundance in the Polar regions and are drifted into mid-ocean by favoring winds and currents.

They have been found several hundred miles below the southernmost latitude of the British Isles and prove a very serious menace to vessels which have to cross their track. The terrible fate of the Titanic has been that of many another noble vessel, though happily, without proving so disastrous to human life.

Can an iceberg become invisible under certain conditions of sky and light? It is claimed that it can—on a clear, starry night, when the conditions make the berg nearly the same color as the sky.

But night-time, under any atmospheric conditions, is usually a bad time for seeing bergs at a safe distance. This difficulty in making them out is one of the reasons why their height is so often exaggerated.

Mist, fog, too, will magnify a berg immensely, just as a fog in the Arctic regions has been known to make a fox look as big as a white bear.

Does experience show that a berg has nine parts of its mass below water to only one part above? It does not. And for this reason—that the submerged portion is usually much broader and heavier than the exposed part, so that it is not necessary for nine-tenths of the berg to be under water to keep the entire mass floating upright.

It is in the southern hemisphere, chiefly, where fields of ice miles long are found. One which was reported by a large number of vessels in the year 1854 was 90 miles long and 40 miles broad, with an average height of 300 feet. In these cases many icebergs had come together and formed into one solidly frozen mass.

Bergs sometimes carry strange freight. One of the flat-topped variety, 100 feet high, was seen in mid-Atlantic bearing three vessels on its icy summit. Another, near the banks of Newfoundland, had several Polar bears walking about on it.

It is said to think of the fate of these unwise derelicts when their icy raft reached warmer waters in lower latitudes and melted. One can imagine, if the berg turned over, the discarded animals frantically swimming back to their uncertain and slippery refuge only to find, perhaps, that it no longer afforded any real foothold for them.

Ships have been hoisted to icebergs on occasions when they have afforded anything but a safe berth. Dr. Kane, the American explorer, once got the ice-anchors of his ship fixed in a berg after several hours of very hard work, when large pieces of ice began to fall on the deck. There was just time to cast off again before the face of the berg fell in ruins, crashing down with the noise of heavy guns fired at close quarters.

On the other hand, the steamer Isle of Mull was saved by an echo from an iceberg one very foggy night in June, 1914, on the banks of Newfoundland. One of the Franklin exploring-ships, also, was saved from certain destruction by a berg drifting in between her and a surf-beaten rocky shore.

In May, 1907, some gas-buoys broke adrift from the entrance of New York harbor and one of them attached itself to the end of an iceberg and by sounding its horn at regular intervals, warned vessels of the icy danger.

The birth of an iceberg has often been seen. But who has stood by at the death of one?

A Fair Warning.

"Eph," said the colored patriarch to his grandson, "ain't you been shoolin' craps an' rannin' aroun' wid a passle o' fast liggers?"

"What if I have?" asked the flashily dressed youth. "I ain't doin' nothin' but sowin' my wild oats, as de white folks say."

"Go you' way, den, an' sow dem wild oats, but ef you ain't mighty careful you's gvin' to harvest de crop wi' a plect an' shovel, an' when quittin' time comes you ain't gwine nowhere in pertickler."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Race Was a Little Late.

She was a sweet young thing and she sat next to a young man who, it was apparent, was her sweetheart, in the amphitheater at the Bartholomew county fair ground, watching the races. The time for the next race was at hand and the starter bellowed: "Get your horses ready for the 2:40 trot." The sweet young thing looked at her wrist watch and said: "Why, honey, his watch must have stopped. It's a quarter to four now."—Indianapolis News.

The Wise Man.

The wise man is equal, ready, but not officious; has in every thing an eye to sure-footing; he offends no body, nor is easily offended; and is always willing to compound for wrongs. If not forgive them.—William Penn.

Arts All Closely Related.

Painting, sculpture, literature, music, are more closely related than is generally believed. They express all the sentiments of the human soul in the light of nature. It is only the means of expression which vary.—Rodin.

Dam Not Built by Experts.

The failure of the dam which caused the famous Johnstown flood, May 31, 1889, was due to defects of construction, explained by the fact that no engineer was employed in designing or building the dam.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 24, 1921.

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS.

Following the acute shortage of fine goods which was largely responsible for the very firm tone and sharp advance of last week, buying demand has fallen off to some extent and the markets have become somewhat unsettled. Buyers failed to follow the advance freely and began to look for cheaper goods, especially storage. Considerable quantities of storage butter were used and more demand was also reported for good grades of storage eggs.

The butter market held the firm position of the week and while fancy marks were always well cleaned up there was a decidedly easier tone to the market at the close. Dealers found it a little more difficult to find buyers with the result that while the western extras advanced during the week to 46c at the close they had again dropped to 45c. Undergrades never did find a ready outlet but were a drag at all times. It was impossible to keep goods moving except at large concessions and because many dealers were not willing to do this there was a rather heavy movement of these goods to the warehouses. Northern butter, which in the week was a little more plentiful at the close, found a ready outlet at 46c. Fancy northern butter could be bought in a large way at 46c, many of the late fine lots moving at less money.

The cheese market was firm all week with a fair demand for all fancy goods. Higher cost current arrivals are being held firm and the earlier lower cost cheeses which dealers often were willing to take for loss in becoming scarce. Fancy Swiss and Twins wholesaler at 21-23c, smaller styles up to 23c. A premium of 1-2 to 3c is usual for fancy fine goods.

While the egg market on fresh goods is still firm and prices are slightly higher than last week, the demand is not so keen and the upward tendency has largely been checked. Rather than pay the very high prices asked for the best fresh stock, buyers are taking desirable lots of storage eggs at a lower figure. Closing prices were as follows: Nearby hen eggs 63-65c, western hen eggs 54-56c, extras 47-50c, extra birds 41-45c, birds 35-40c and undergrades 27-31c.

Prices on dressed poultry have remained steady under a good clearing demand. Large fowl found a ready outlet at 12-13c and chickens at 11-15c. Road fancy five pound chickens still selling at a large premium of 15-20c. Live poultry market steady unchanged. Fowl 10c, chickens 15c and old roosters 22c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

There was more activity in fruits and vegetables than for several weeks past, apples especially being in good demand, while cabbage, lettuce and tomatoes were also slightly higher. Onions, potatoes and sweet potatoes, on the contrary, were lower.

Apples have been plentiful, but a good buying demand has held prices up. No. 1 Maine McIntosh, sold \$3.00-\$3.10 a barrel with poorer grades lower. Walthams and Wair Blums brought \$2.00-\$2.00, and Snows \$2.50-\$2.50.

Native green and wax beans were in poor demand and lower at 50c-\$1.00 a bushel. Native bunched beans were unchanged at 40c-45c a bushel box, and bunched carrots at 60c-65c. Native celery was steady at \$1.00-\$1.50 a bushel, while butter beans sold at prices ranging from 50c-\$1.75 a bushel according to quality.

Native cabbage was 75c higher at \$3.00-\$3.75 a barrel. Cape Cod cranberries met better demand due in part to the cooler weather, at \$5.00-\$5.00 per 1-2 bushel crate. Native cucumbers were \$1.00 higher at \$4.00-\$5.00 a bushel box according to quality.

New York State Concord grapes showed little change. 12 quart baskets selling \$1.00-\$1.15, and 3-quart baskets at 25c-30c. Native lettuce was higher at 25c-30c a bushel box.

Connecticut Valley onions were slightly lower, due in part to the small size and inferior quality of much of the offerings. The prevailing price was \$2.50-\$4.00 per 100 lb. sack. Anrostock County potatoes were heavy supply, and in spite of a good buying demand prices declined to \$1.50-\$2.10 per 100 lb. sack. A large percentage of the offerings of Cobblers this year are over large and show hollow heart.

New York State Elberta peaches from cold storage were still on the market, and sold as high as \$6.00 a bushel basket early in the week, but later declined to \$4.00-\$4.50. Damson plums have been in good demand bringing 70c-80c per 4-bushel basket.

Jesse C. Scott, Dover, Me., convicted a year ago of the murder of Robert M. Moore in March, 1920, has been discharged from custody by order of the supreme court, after the case against him had not been pressed by County Attorney Harold M. Hayes. Scott, who had been named as an accomplice of William Pomeroy in the murder of Moore at Greenville Junction, had been granted a new trial. Pomeroy is now serving a life sentence at state prison.

Pres. Wm. Arnold Shanklin, in his masterful address to the Wesleyan student body in Memorial chapel Middletown, Conn., outlined the attitude of the university towards the prohibition amendment to the Federal Constitution, saying that it would be rigorously enforced by the faculty. Dr. Shanklin said in part: "I desire to state here, squarely and unequivocally, the position of Wesleyan on the breaking of the law as it relates to the 18th Amendment. I would state in the words of the immortal Lincoln, 'Let reverence of law be taught

COL. W. N. HASKELL

Has Charge of American Relief to Russian Starving.



Col. William N. Haskell, appointed to supervise American relief administration work in Russia under the agreement with the Soviet authorities. Colonel Haskell directed relief in Armenia and has recently been on special duty in the war department at Washington.

GERMANS SALUTE FLAG OF ARGENTINA AT KIEL

Solemnly Atones for Sinking Ships of Neutral Nation During World War.

Kiel.—In a solemn act of atonement Germany gave satisfaction to Argentina for the loss of the steamers Monte Protegido and Toro.

Dr. Luis B. Molina, Minister for Argentina, and his staff were ceremoniously received on board the battleship Hannover. Afterward the Argentine flag was hoisted and flown from the mainmast of the battleship, and later the Argentine delegation and the German officials had luncheon together.

Minister Molina and his party left the warship at 1:45 o'clock in the afternoon, being saluted by 16 guns, while the Argentine flag was run up to the foretop of the Hannover.

Both the Toro and the Monte Protegido were sunk in 1917 by German submarines. The sinking to the bottom of the two vessels created great indignation in Argentina. Germany paid indemnities for the sinkings.

A representative of the German government, addressing Dr. Molina on board the battleship, recalled that Germany, at the time of the sinkings, had informed Argentina that the "sinkings" had occurred through no lack of respect for the flag of a friendly country which all Germans honored.

The first opportunity, he added, now was being taken to salute the Argentine flag, and the obligation was being discharged with all the more pleasure, since it gave satisfaction to a nation which, until the end of the war, did not swerve in maintaining full neutrality.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

ATLANTIC CITY.—European statesmen are hopeful that the coming disarmament conference will open the door to American participation in international questions, asserted Senator Walter E. Edge in an interview. Senator Edge returned last week from a trip to England and France.

LONDON.—Greece intends to proclaim the annexation of all territories she has occupied by military.

NEW YORK.—Elinor B. Brown, counsel for the Meyer committee investigating New York city administration, declares the city will have to save or go bankrupt.

LONDON.—Mrs. Wintringham was elected to fill her late husband's seat in Parliament.

BELFAST, IRELAND.—Alarm was expressed here by Unionists' officials over the remarkable growth of Sinn Féin camps in Ulster. Republican preparations for civil war were seen in the activities at Seaford camp, where 800 troops of the U. R. A., with arms and ammunition, have been mobilized.

PARIS.—The value of the ships surrendered by Germany is fixed at 745,000,000 gold marks in an official communication issued by the Reparations Commission.

ATLANTIC CITY.—Vigorous opposition to the senate proposal to increase the tax on corporate earnings from 10 to 15 per cent was voiced by the board of directors of the National Association of Credit Men.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.—"The process of readjustment has not yet been completed but evidences are multiplying that the corner has been turned and that the country has passed the most acute stage of the readjustment period," said W. P. O. Harding, governor of the Federal Reserve Board at the "Made-in-Carolinas" Exposition here.

A total of 5743 persons have been killed, thousands injured, and losses of more than \$65,000,000 suffered the past nine years as a result of accidents in industry, the Massachusetts State Department of Labor and Industries estimated in making public its endorsements of the No Accident Week.

IRISH DISORDERS
ALARM BRITAIN

"Peace Wreckers" Again at Work, Is Word From Dublin "Authority" on Situation.

CORK BLACK AND TANS BUSY

Bombs Hurling in Belfast Outbreak. Four Killed and 37 Wounded—Shots Hit Children on Street—Brutality Charged at Spike Island.

London.—Disturbing reports of new provocative acts alleged to have been made by Black and Tans in Cork and elsewhere are causing apprehension among those hopeful of a settlement of the Irish situation.

According to Cork dispatches civilian members of the Republican police were roughly treated by British police patrols. Developments in the internment camp at Spike Island, where prisoners are reported to be carrying out reprisals for alleged rough usage on the part of the guards, and the week-end developments in Belfast, where rioting continues unabated, add to the disquietude.

In the light of these occurrences significance is attached to a statement made in Dublin by "Irish authority on the government side" that "peace wreckers" are again at work.

Several members of the British cabinet, among whom Premier Lloyd George's reply to the latest communication of Eamon De Valera is said to be going round, have not yet conveyed their views to the premier and it is regarded as not unlikely the premier's note will for several days not be ready for despatch to Dublin.

No intimation has been vouchsafed as to the probable terms of the note, but opinion both in England and Ireland seems to be hopeful that it will be couched so as to accommodate the position of the Sinn Féin leaders and enable them to come into another conference.

Belfast.—Four persons were killed by bombs hurled during the fighting between rangemen and Sinn Féiners. At least fifty-seven persons were injured. Several have also been killed and wounded by bullets during the rioting, which has broken out at intervals during the last three days.

The first bomb was hurled early in the evening in Seaford street, East Belfast. Troops with machine guns were attempting to dislodge snipers. A crowd of men, women and children gathered. Suddenly a bomb with fuse lighted was hurled into the crowd. It failed to explode. As the crowd scattered a second bomb dropped and burst with devastating effects. Dead, dying and wounded lay upon the streets. Ambulances rushed fifty-two injured to the hospital. A large number of the victims were women and children.

New crowds gathered about the scene of the bombing. They refused to disperse and the police and soldiers fired upon them. A girl was seriously wounded.

A short time later another bomb was thrown in the York road area, wounding five persons.

More troops arrived here. The military is patrolling all the streets in the riot zone, but sporadic fighting continues. A woman was shot by snipers in Little Georges street. Two fifteen-year-old children, playing in Crumlin road, were hit by bullets.

Almost under the eyes of the police, a band of rioters set fire to a grocery store in Middlepath street, and attempted to loot its stock of liquor.

Along Woodstock road other mobs attempted to loot liquor establishments, but were dispersed by the police. Among the rioters arrested was a special constable, who is accused of firing on the police.

Belfast.—Parties of armed and masked men raided the homes of J. Whittaker, general manager of the Castlecomer-Kilkenny coal mines, where a strike is in progress, and J. Hargreaves, manager of the mines. Both Whittaker and Hargreaves were taken away and their whereabouts is unknown.

BUY HOUSE OAT BELTS

German Secure Large Quantities at New York Fur Auction.

New York.—Ordinary house cat pelts were purchased in large quantities for export to Germany at the annual fall fur auction. The skins sold for nearly \$1 less than the record price of \$1.24 obtained in the winter of 1920. American opossum pelts were also purchased but the fur was popular there when dyed to imitate skunk. Twenty thousand house cat pelts were offered.

MILWAUKEE BARS TO STAY

Court Overrules Opinion of State Attorney General on Matter.

Madison, Wis.—Bars in saloons need not be removed or altered to comply with the new state prohibition law, Judge L. R. Stevens told attorneys for Milwaukee saloon interests, who have brought a test case. The judge said that he was satisfied that the attorney general was wrong in his opinion that bars must be altered to give unobstructed view of the space behind them.

A giant buck estimated to weigh 400 pounds, leader of a herd of eight deer, attacked an automobile owned and driven by Walter C. Rochelo of Pittsfield, Mass., on the Richmond road in West Pittsfield, smashed both headlights, bent a mudguard and shoved the machine to the side of the road.

MISS GRACE ABBOTT

Chief of Children's Bureau Department of Labor.



Miss Grace Abbott of Nebraska, who has been nominated by President Harding to be chief of the children's bureau of the Department of Labor. She succeeds Miss Julia Lathrop, who has held the post since it was created nine years ago.

FARMER AUTOIST DIES
CHASING HAM ACTORS

Were Pursuing Fleeing Thespians Who Had Been Rotten Egged at Lyndeville, N. Y.

Lyndeville, N. Y.—While chasing an automobile loaded with seven actors, who had been egged out of the opera house and village here, Stanley Irsking, twenty-three years old, a young farmer, was killed, and two others painfully injured when their automobile was crowded off the road into a ditch by the escaping thespians. Deputy sheriffs are searching Orleans county for the actors.

The actors, who killed themselves as the "Jazz Minstrels," engaged the opera house for a show. The opera house was well filled when the curtain rose, and the minstrels, according to officials, started on a series of discordant violin and banjo solos.

The villagers branded the show "rotten." During an intermission many in the audience gathered eggs, tomatoes and other vegetables of questionable age. When the actors resumed they let them fly. The performance ended in a bedlam, the actors beating a hasty retreat before the barrage of eggs and vegetables.

Irsking and his companions pursued the car about two miles from the village before they overtook it. As Irsking's car came alongside the fleeing machine, the latter turned sharply to the right, crowding the villagers' car off the road and overturning it into a ditch. Irsking's skull was fractured and he died a few minutes later. Thomas and Sheppard were cut and bruised, but they will recover.

The actors' car did not stop and so far as can be learned the village officials do not know their names or addresses.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

To help meet a need for 20,000 additional fruit and vegetable refrigerator cars to move the large volume of perishable farm crops now ready for market the United States Department of Agriculture urges shippers, carriers and receivers to make the most efficient use of all refrigerator cars and equipment. It is thought this will relieve the congestion.

Confirmation of the nomination of Major General Leonard Wood to be governor general of the Philippines will be deferred until after he retires from active army service on October 5.

President Harding "submitted" to having his finger prints made during a call at the White House by delegates to the annual convention in Washington of the International Association for Identification.

Falling to make good after six weeks' trial at the White House, Oh, Boy, the thoroughbred English bull pup sent to the President to share the honors of the executive mansion with Laddie Boy, has been given the "gate." The dog was the gift of an admirer of the President. Laddie Boy now reigns alone and will likely continue to do so.

Decision to repair the Leviathan, now at Hoboken, and to restore her to the North Atlantic service has virtually been reached by the Shipping Board. Estimates of the cost of putting the Leviathan in suitable condition have ranged between \$8,000,000 and \$10,000,000.

President Harding formally nominated Major General Leonard Wood to be governor general of the Philippine Islands.

Democratic senators proposed a definite tax revision program in opposition to the bill reported from the Finance Committee.

The George E. Keith Company, Brockton, Mass., will pay the city in taxes this year \$50,856.32 on its valuation of \$1,244,975 including all the business concerns of the city. The W. L. Douglas Shoe Company tax will be \$21,862.23.

VALUATION PLAN
BLOCKS TARIFF

Measure Delayed by U. S. Treasury Experts Not Likely to Pass Before Next Spring.

GATHER FACTS FOR SYSTEM

Work Will Require Two Months More. Senate Finance Committee Postpones Resumption of Hearings on Import Duties Until November.

Washington.—Final enactment of tariff legislation before the winter session of Congress appeared an impossibility when Senator Penrose, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, said that it is now estimated that sixty days will be required by a force of treasury experts to collect information desired in connection with the adoption of the American valuation plan.

The Republican members of the Finance Committee conferred with James D. Reynolds, who has been given charge of the force of men who will gather the information for the treasury. Mr. Reynolds formerly was assistant secretary of the treasury in charge of customs and also served as a member of the Tariff Commission. This new force of treasury experts is being organized under authority of the \$100,000 emergency appropriation recently made by Congress.

Mr. Reynolds informed the committee that he would be in a position to report information from time to time, but that all the data desired in fixing tariff duties under the American valuation plan could not be gathered in less than sixty days.

Under this program it will be nearly December 1 by the time all the information is available. This will mean that it will be scarcely possible for the Senate Finance Committee to report the tariff bill to the senate before December at the earliest. The regular session of Congress opens early in that month.

Following the information by Mr. Reynolds it was decided that no hearings would be held until the tax bill is disposed of. The hearing will begin probably about November 1, Chairman Penrose said, and will continue for two weeks or a month.

Senator Penrose was authorized by his party colleagues on the committee to confer with representatives of the agricultural and manufacturing interests and secure opinions as to the necessity for the early enactment of a permanent tariff law.

In view of the fact that the Christmas holidays will interrupt the work of Congress during December, consideration of the tariff bill in the senate is not likely to be completed before early next year.

Final enactment of tariff legislation may not take place until February or later.

Members of the Finance Committee gave some consideration to schemes for the stabilization of exchange in connection with tariff legislation.

Senator Penrose announced that the house bill imposing a duty of 80 per cent on American surplus war supplies sold to France and brought back to this country will be called up in the senate at the earliest opportunity.

Jam Over Beer Bill

Washington.—Republican leaders stood powerless to carry out their extensive legislative program, including the tax revision bill, while the wrangle over the anti-beer bill continued with unabated fury.

After several futile attempts to bring up the tax bill, Senator Penrose, chairman of the Finance Committee, left the senate chamber, apparently in disgust, an hour or more before adjournment.

Senator Willis (Ohio), one of the authors of the Campbell-Willis bill, denied reports that he had taken word from the White House to the senate that the President had given his approval to the efforts to continue consideration of the anti-beer bill. Just at this time the "unfinished business" of the North bill for free tolls for American coastwise ships through the Panama Canal, automatically displaced the anti-beer bill. Senator Borah, in an effort to break up the jam, offered temporarily to lay aside the tolls bill, but the "wets" objected.

The number of unemployed residents of Boston is at least 60,000, according to a statement that P. H. Jennings, business agent of the Boston Central Labor Union, made to Mayor Peters at a conference on the unemployment situation.

SEVERE ITCHING
PIMPLES ON FACE

Large and Red, Could Not Sleep, Face Disfigured, Cuticura Heals.

"Pimples were scattered all over my face. They were large and red and the itching was so severe that I used to scratch them. At night I was very restless and could not sleep, and my face was disfigured."

"The trouble lasted about a month and a half. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed in three weeks." (Signed) Vincent Nuzzo, 117 Cottage St., East Boston, Mass., July 7, 1920.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all itches, eczema, dandruff, etc. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

October 15, 1921

Deposits made on or before October 15, 1921, begin to draw interest on that date.

At 4 1-2% per annum

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

MANY A WIDOW HAS LOST ALL

her money by putting it in some risky speculative scheme.

Safe investment with a fair yield is afforded you by the Industrial Trust Company, which invites your account.

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CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

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INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

The entire town of Reading, Mass., turned out because of the curiosity of the 4-year-old nephew of Chief Ordway of the fire department.

The Postmasters' Association of New England, meeting in convention at the American House Boston, elected Michael T. Cronin of Lawrence president of the organization.

Mrs. Ida May Austin of Loomisford, Mass., told Judge Philip J. O'Connell in the divorce court that her husband, John W. Austin of Loomisford, threatened to cut out her heart and carry it around on a big stick.

FREDERICK REGRETS DEAL

Archduke Engages Lawyers to Contest American Syndicate's Purchase.

Berlin.—Archduke Frederick, the richest man in Austria, who some time ago placed his property, estimated at \$200,000,000, in the hands of an American syndicate, is said to regret the deal.

According to friends, he has engaged the best lawyers in all the countries where his vast wealth is located, with the view of contesting the New York syndicate's claims.

CLERGY SHORTAGE ACUTE

Next Session of Church Alliance to Be Held Abroad.

Pittsburgh.—The present shortage of ministers is "acute, critical and grave," according to the report presented by Rev. John Hall of Edinburgh, Scotland, at a session of the general council of the Alliance of Reformed Churches. It was decided to hold the next alliance meeting in 1925. While the place of meeting was not selected, Cardiff, Wales, probably will be favored.

Lucky for Annel

Salesman (late promoted to antique department)—"This chair, madam, was originally made for the duke of Buckingham, who gave it to Anne of Austria. We're selling quite a lot of them."—London Bystander.

Ralph D. Wilson of Babson's statistical organization, speaking before 200 men on the "Trend of Business" at the Cambridge, Mass., Y. M. C. A., predicted a turn from the period of business depression and unemployment of 1921 to one of prosperity, to begin next spring following a "hard" winter.

Ninety of the 99 survivors of the 27th Massachusetts regiment met in Springfield, Mass., for their 50th reunion. It was found that only 11 of the 1557 original members survive, the others having enlisted later in the war. William P. Saxton of Montague was elected president to succeed L. W. West of Hadley.

A working agreement between the carpenters district council and the building contractors division of the Building Trades Employers' Association of Worcester, Mass., has been signed, giving the workmen 85 cents an hour and double time for all overtime over 44 hours a week, operative until March 1, 1922.

The cost of living in Massachusetts increased 0.4 per cent in August over the previous month and 1.3 per cent since June, when the steady decline in prices that had been taking place since July, 1920 reversed its lowest point. Chairman Eugene C. Hoffman of the Massachusetts commission on the necessities of life announced.

The Boston C. L. U.'s committee on unemployment, at a special meeting voted to co-operate with the committee appointed by the Governor and mayor to relieve existing conditions, which the leaders of the organized labor movement fear may become more acute during the winter months unless something remedial is done at once.

Gov. Percival P. Baxter of Maine was host to the other five New England Governors at an "All-Maine" dinner, served in the log cabin in the Maine exhibit at the Eastern States Agricultural and Industrial Exposition, Springfield, Mass. All of the dishes served were Maine products, including brook trout from the state hatcheries.

Judge E. T. Pierce of the supreme court in a final decree handed down in the case of the Springfield Foundry Company against the officers and members of the International Moulders' Union of North America, and local union 127, ruled that the purpose of a strike beginning Jan. 14 against the individual contract system was "for an illegal purpose."

For Sale for \$1,000

By R. RAY BAKER.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was no great surprise to be turned down by Christine Wenslow, but it was a bitter disappointment. Frankly Casper Hopkins had admitted repeatedly to himself that there was no reason why the most beautiful girl in Waterford should look on him with favor. There were handsome suitors who hovered about her threshold, and when the good looks had been distributed Casper must have been absent, for he was a very plain-looking young man. There were athletes who aspired to her hand, and in physical dimensions and strength, Casper made a poor showing, for he was a rather runty-looking specimen of mankind. There were rich men's sons who wooed the fair maiden, and here again Casper did not shine, for his future was wrapped up in a shoe store in which he expected, to buy an interest some time soon.

But he had hoped against hope, and now his heart was broken. Having received the fatal answer, he turned from Christine and slowly, with eyes downcast, approached the door of her home, which he vowed he never would darken again once he stepped out into the dark world, "Casper."

Her voice arrested him as he was turning the knob. Christine sat on a davenport, in a dejected posture, looking at him with lack-luster eyes.

"Will you come here, Casper?" she said. "I will explain some things to you. I intended keeping it from you, but I feel it is due you. You have been very nice to me."

He sat on the davenport beside her. "I will not mislead you," she told him, speaking rapidly. "The fact is, Casper, I am about to offer myself for sale."

"You—you—" Casper stammered, unable to believe his ears.

"I am about to offer myself for sale," she repeated. "Casper, I do not wish to appear conceited, but there are several young men who wish me to marry them, and I shall accept one—for one thousand dollars cash. I need the money. Father, you know, is in the hospital, and the only thing that will save his life is an operation that will cost the amount I have mentioned. It will not be the first time such a plan has been used. I read in the newspapers recently about a New York girl who made a similar offer, with a similar purpose in view, and that gave me the idea. The only assets we have are some worthless mining stock, this home which father has always lived in, and—and me. I am going to sell myself. Goodbye."

Casper went out, walking in a trance of misery. It was Sunday, and his services were not required at the shoe store where he was employed; so he set out for a long walk in the woods. He scarcely knew where he wandered, his thoughts were so busy. His dream was shattered, his heart broken, and he cared little what happened. To think of the girl he worshipped becoming the bride of a man she did not love—for one thousand dollars!

By the time Casper had walked three hours there was a different light in his eyes, expressive of a combination of determination and desperation.

With hurried steps he made his way to the house where he roomed and boarded. From a drawer of his dresser he brought a bank book, which he opened. Seated on the edge of the bed, he stared at an array of figures, smiling grimly.

"She's going to sell herself for a thousand dollars," he mused. "Very well, I will buy her myself. I love her and I have just as much right to her as any of those rich men." Tears threatened in Casper's eyes. It had taken him three years to save that thousand, and a great deal of pinching and scraping. He had in mind the purchase of an interest in the shoe store where he worked, and he had put off asking Christine to marry him until he had accumulated the necessary amount to go into business. Now, if he married Christine according to her own terms, it would mean starting all over again. But Casper's mind was made up. He wanted Christine, even if he had to buy her.

But Casper felt he would be unequal to the task of appearing in person to bid for Christine. So the next morning, before he went to work, he penned a brief note. He carried this to work with him, and when the bank was opened he drew out his funds and immediately transferred them to a checking account. Then he wrote a check for a thousand dollars and inclosed it with the note. He had exactly \$15 left to his credit in the bank.

With a peculiar feeling, something like guilt, Casper dropped the note in a mail box and returned to his labors. That very night he received an answer from Christine, and in the envelope with the short epistle was his check. "Dear Casper," ran the missive, "I am returning your check for I cannot accept your offer. You must see that it is impossible for me to marry you. We never could be happy after such an arrangement. A man could not love a wife he bought, and she would be miserable. I do not expect to be happy, but there is no reason why you should share my misery. Besides, you need the money. I will not let you sacrifice yourself this way. It will take a long time to get it back."

At first Casper felt angry but, this feeling did not last. Instead of the look of determination and desperation that had been shining from his eyes, there gradually appeared a light of mingled resignation and self-sacrifice.

That night he mailed another note to Christine, along with the check. The note said:

"You are right, Christine. We would not be happy. But there is another way out for you. I am sending the check again, and it is not to be considered as your purchase price. I am lending you the money, and you may pay it back whenever you are able. Thus, you will not have to marry under the circumstances you have decided upon. I have no hope of ever making you my wife, but I can at least manifest my love in a material way by financing your father's operation."

Casper heard nothing from Christine for several days. Then, one morning, she called him on the telephone.

"Casper," she said, "I have changed my mind. If you will come up this evening I will accept your offer."

Wonderingly, undecided whether to be happy or disappointed, Casper called on Christine that evening. He loved Christine as much as ever, but he questioned whether such a commercial transaction could turn out well. He accepted her theory in that respect, and had resigned himself to what appeared the inevitable.

Christine met him with sparkling eyes and cheeks aglow.

"Sit down, Casper," she said, "and I will make an explanation somewhat different from the other one you listened to here."

"To be frank, I was angry when I first received your check. I had considered your love for me too deep to yield to such a business-like proposition. However, when I thought it over I was able to get your viewpoint, and to see that you felt you were being cheated. Even then, though, I could not accept you—for a very good reason. Rather I would have married any one else; so I returned your check."

"When you sent it again I felt different. I realized that you were simply trying to save me, and I can tell you I certainly admired the spirit you displayed. But it put me in a quandary. I could not accept the money even as a loan, for there was no prospect that I ever could repay you, but I decided to keep the check this time—until I could think it over further."

She unfolded a paper she had been secreting in the palm of a hand and presented it to him. It was his check for a thousand dollars.

"I am returning it again, Casper, because I do not need it. Providence has taken a hand in my behalf. Over night the mining stock which I held trebled in value, due to the discovery of a rich vein close to it, and this morning I disposed of it for fifteen hundred dollars."

"But I thought," said Casper, "that you said you would accept my offer."

"So I do," she smiled. "I accept your offer of marriage, but without any money involved. Casper, I have loved you all along, and it was as hard to give you up as it was for you to abandon the idea of having me. Casper, I am yours—but I am not for sale."

NO LONGER FEAR THE YEARS

Women as a Class Are Now Putting the Age-Old, Silly Conventions Behind Them.

Perhaps women who are not at all sensitive about their age are still in a minority. But their number is growing. In almost any gathering where women cluster pleasantly and with some intimacy about things which interest them you find at least one woman who cheerfully admits that she is not thirty-five, but forty-five, or that it is a very long time since she was thirty.

One of the tragic conventions which have helped to wreck women's lives is this stupid tradition that at any given age a woman gets old. Years ago most women celebrated their thirtieth birthdays with a sense of depression. With greater common sense, women at last began to see that even after thirty they might enjoy life, and that the games and amusements and joys which are possible at twenty are no less possible at forty.

Today there lingers this ancient superstition that if you have reached a certain age you must not admit the fact. But it will not endure long. Now that we hear of a woman of ninety playing really remarkable golf, of women past fifty handling themselves together in chessy fashion as golfing veterans, of women of every and any age enjoying life, it will become unfashionable to conceal woman's age.—London Mail.

Canadian Trees for Egypt.

Egypt has just placed one of the largest orders for manufactured lumber ever secured by British Columbia. Cablegrams have been received by Vancouver banks confirming the purchase of 24,000,000 feet of railway ties which was placed by an Alexandria firm, acting as agent for the government of Egypt. One-third of the order will be rushed forward by two special steamers of the Canadian government.

She Was Sensitive.

"How did Miss Thynne happen to leave your organization?" "Why, last winter we girls went on strike and when we asked Miss Thynne to act as a picket she—er—took a fence, so to speak."—Boston Transcript.

Remarkable Prehistoric Caves.

Tunnels and passages, measuring about twenty miles in length, and cut in the solid chalk 90 feet below the surface, are to be found in the famous prehistoric caves at Chislehurst, Kent, England.

One of the Mysteries.

Why is it that a barber always seems to take particular delight in brushing a man's hair the way he doesn't like it?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Latter of Human Kindness, Etc.

English Prayer—Plain cook wanted for the country. One who can milk a cow and a Christian preferred.—Boston Transcript.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

LAST OF THE MOHICANS

By J. FENIMORE COOPER

Condensation by Thomas D. Connolly

Hardly had Washington Irving begun his career with his Knickerbocker History and the Sketch-book which made him the first American man of letters to achieve an international reputation, when he was joined in that pleasant embrace by James Fenimore Cooper.

Irving wrote on the traditional lines of English literature. Cooper found something new. He presented the recent but romantic past of his own country on land and sea, and he introduced to the world the figure of the noble red man, with the glamour of mystery which the unknown always adds to romance. He is much more read today than Irving, his hold in foreign lands is particularly strong, probably due to the fact that his style could only be improved by translation. The thrill that comes from a wholesome story of adventure has a lure for all humanity, as have brave deeds of derring-do. The thirteen-year-old Yale freshman (who never got his degree) is known to thousands who have never heard of his great president, Timothy D. Drake. "The Scout of the Platte," "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Two Admirals," "The Pioneer," "The Prairie," "The Red Rover," "The Pathfinder," are some of his books most familiar, but everyone has his own particular taste in adventure. Non-voyage to the young in heart who have yet to meet James Fenimore Cooper.

IN THE third year of the war between France and England in North America, news came to Fort Edward, where lay General Webb with 5,000 men, that Montcalm was advancing on Fort William Henry, held by the veteran Scotchman, Munro. Webb, instead of going to the assistance of Munro, sent him a scout handful of men.

Munro's daughters, Cora and Alice, determined to visit their father despite the danger. Capt. Duncan Heyward, deeply in love with Alice, offered to serve as their escort. The party set out by little-frequented paths, guided by an Indian, Le Renard Subtil, or Magua, as he was known to his tribe. An eccentric stinging master, David Gamut, attached himself to the party, despite Heyward's protests.

Through the thick forests a savage face glared at them from a thicket. Magua was leading the party into a trap.

Two men sat by the banks of a small stream about an hour's journey from Fort Edward. One, a magnificent specimen of Indian manhood, had a terrifying emblem of death painted upon his naked breast. The other, tall, with the lithic muscles of the woodsman, was white.

"Listen, Hawkeye," said the Indian. "We Mohicans came and made this land ours. Then came the Dutch, and gave my people the fire-water. Then they parted with their land. Now I, a chief and a Sagoyew, have seen the sun shine except through the trees, and have never visited the graves of my fathers. And my son, Uncas, the last of the tribe, is the last of the Mohicans."

As his name was mentioned, Uncas slipped into view, and seated himself gravely by the side of his father, Chingachgook.

Almost immediately the little cavalcade from Fort Edward came into view. Heyward, addressing Hawkeye, inquired as to their whereabouts, explaining that their Indian guide had lost his way.

"An Indian lost in the woods?" said the scout in perplexity. "I should like a look at the creature." He crept stealthily into the thicket, to return after a moment, his suspicions fully confirmed. Explaining to Heyward that the Indian had tried to trap the party, he outlined a plan for the capture of the traitor. But, as they stole upon him, Magua dived under his plan, and vanished in the thick woods.

Hawkeye realized the serious plight of the little party, and volunteered to help them. They set up the river in a canoe bound for a cave, where none but the scout and his Indian companions had ever set foot. This haven they reached in safety, although pursued by a band of Indians as they crossed the lake.

They had barely reached their island fortress when Magua's band appeared on their trail. The scout and his companions valiantly defended their cave against a horde of Indians, inflicting heavy losses until their ammunition gave out. Then Cora, seeing that resistance was useless, begged the scout and the two Indians to slip down the river, and attempt to secure reinforcements at Fort William Henry. But a short while after the scouts set off, Magua and his warriors appeared, and made captive the whites who remained in the cave.

Magua divided his band, and set off with his captives, attended by a handful of braves. He offered to send Alice to her father, if Cora would go with him to his wigwam. Alice indignantly refused, and Magua, enraged, prepared to torture his captives.

Just as a brave rushed at Alice, with tomahawk raised, a rifle cracked, and the Indian dropped. Hawkeye, followed by Uncas and Chingachgook, rushed upon the bewildered Indians; only Magua escaped the fury of their attack. The captives were freed, and in a short time the party entered Fort William Henry, despite the fact that Montcalm was attacking it.

Their stay at the fort was brief, however, for Munro, his forces being

outnumbered by those of Montcalm, was forced to capitulate. Montcalm promised that the defenders of the fort should be permitted to depart for Fort Edward, and guaranteed that they should not be molested. Munro agreed, and the English abandoned the stronghold.

As the women and children were filing across the plain before the fort an Indian reached out for a trinket on the breast of a woman who bore a child in her arms. Affrighted, the woman drew back, whereupon the Indian seized the child and dashed it to the ground, then buried his tomahawk in the head of the woman. In an instant the Indians of Montcalm's army fell upon the helpless women and children. Death was everywhere, and in horrible forms.

Suddenly Magua caught sight of Cora and Alice, who stood helpless by the pile of slain. He seized the terrified girls, and hurried them into the woods. Gamut, whom the Indians regarded as one human, was permitted to accompany them.

A few days later Hawkeye and his Indian companions, with Heyward and Munro, stood on the bloody plain. They had searched carefully for the bodies of the girls, but without success. Hawkeye, certain that Magua had carried them off, searched diligently for the trail. Suddenly they found it, and the little party set off after the wily Magua.

The trail led to an Indian village, where they came upon Gamut, ludicrously attired as an Indian warrior. Heyward, disguised as a medicine man, entered the camp with Gamut. He had been in the encampment but a short while when an old chief requested him to drive the evil spirit from the wife of one of his young men. As Heyward was preparing for the unwelcome task, an Indian was brought into the camp, and all thought of the woman vanished at the news that the prisoner was Uncas, dearly loved of the tribe.

Soon, as the excitement over the captive subsided, the old chief, remonstrated the sick woman, and escorted Heyward to her chamber in a cave of the neighboring mountain. As Heyward, alone in the chamber, save for the dying woman, looked around him, he was startled by a great shaggy bear, which padded noiselessly in. Suddenly its head slipped off, and Heyward, astounded, was gazing at Hawkeye, who, thus attired, had made his way into the Indian village.

As the scout rearranged his disguise, Heyward, hearing a slight noise in another chamber, investigated, and found Alice there. With Hawkeye's assistance, he managed to bring the girl from the chamber and stole out of the village. Hawkeye, still in the character of the bear, fearlessly entered the cabin where Uncas was imprisoned, and succeeded in liberating him. Together they made their way into the forest.

Magua, although keeping Alice with his own tribe, had entrusted the care of Cora to a friendly tribe of Delawares. Immediately after the escape of Alice, he hurried to the encampment of the Delawares to claim Cora. By Indian law, the girl was his captive, and he bore her away, despite the intervention of Uncas, a hereditary chief of the tribe.

As soon as he had vanished in the forest, the tribe under the leadership of Uncas, prepared to follow him and war against his people. In their hideous war panoply they hurried on Magua's trail.

A bloody battle was fought between the two Indian tribes and the forces of Le Renard Subtil crushingly defeated. Seeing that the day was lost, the wily savage seized Cora in his arms, and hurried toward the mountains. Uncas, Heyward and Hawkeye in hot pursuit.

Cora, knowing the fate that lay before her, suddenly refused to move from the ledge on which she stood.

"Woman!" cried Magua, raising his knife, "choose—the wigwam or the knife of Le Subtil!"

As he spoke, Uncas thudded down beside him, having jumped from a fearful height to the ledge. Magua, a ferocious smile on his dusky face, plunged the knife into the body of his prostrate enemy. While Magua gloated over the dying Uncas, one of his companions sheathed his knife in Cora's bosom.

With a wild cry of triumph, Magua, after leaping a wide fissure, made for the summit of the mountain. A single bound would carry him to the brink of the precipice and assure his safety.

He shouted defiantly: "The pale-faces are dogs! The Delawares, women! Magua leaves them on the rocks for the crows!"

He turned and leaped for the height, but fell short, and only saved himself by grasping a bush that grew from the side of the mountain. As he slowly pulled himself up, Hawkeye's rifle cracked from below. Magua, shaking his hand in defiance of his enemy, shot downward to destruction.

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Matches Once a Cent Apiece.

Matches were first sold in the United States in 1831 for 1 cent each.—Indianapolis News.

Wanted to Know.

While—Say, ma, do the jellyfish get their jelly from the ocean currents?—Boston Transcript.

Honey Bees.

The working bee lives six months, the drone four months and the female bee four years.

This May Not Be a Discovery.

Ecstasy is like money. We always think someone else has too much of it.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

HOW ISRAEL PUTNAM OUTWITTED THE INDIAN "BEAR"

In 1758, while General Lyman's army was encamped near Fort Edward, N. Y., during the French and Indian war, sentinels at one outpost began to disappear mysteriously. Night after night a soldier was posted there and the next morning could not be found. Only the bravest men in the army were selected for this post. General Lyman gave orders for them to call out "Who goes there?" three times, if they heard any noise, and then if no answer came, to fire. But the disappearances continued until his men were panic-stricken and refused to take such a dangerous station.

At last Israel Putnam, a member of Major Rogers' rangers, volunteered to go on guard at that place and solve the mystery. One hot summer night he heard a rustling in the leaves nearby. The sounds were those of an animal scuffling about on the ground for food and, peering through the darkness, Putnam saw by the faint starlight a huge creature, which he recognized as a bear, slowly shambling toward him.

Something in the bear's gait aroused the scout's suspicion. Putnam obeyed the general's orders. He challenged three times and then fired. A loud growling and struggling noise followed and when the scout rushed forward he found the bear in its death agony. Then he turned the animal over. Enclosed in the shaggy skin, still clenching a tomahawk but stone dead, lay a giant Indian.

The mystery was solved: The other sentinels had believed it was a real bear they heard and allowed the daring warrior to get near enough to use his tomahawk before they learned their mistake. No more sentinels disappeared.

Some time after this event, Putnam was captured by the Indians, who started to burn him at the stake. Just as the flames began to scorch his buckskin garments, a heavy rain began to fall and put out the fire. The savages collected more dry wood and again began the torture. But again they were foiled.

A French officer appeared upon the scene, dashed through the ring of flame, kicked the blazing brands right and left and released the scout, telling the Indians that he must send Putnam to Montreal to be questioned by General Montcalm. Putnam was held in Canada until an exchange of prisoners allowed him to return to his home and he lived to become a famous general in the Revolution.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

WHEN ANDY LEWIS FOUGHT CHIEF CORNSTALK

The battle of Point Pleasant on September 10, 1774, was the first "all-American" battle ever fought on this continent. Europeans had taken part in all important engagements before—French and Indians against British and Americans. But when Andy Lewis and his borderers battled with Chief Cornstalk and his Shawnees, it was strictly a native affair.

Lewis was born in Ireland, but he had come to this country while still a child, and he was no less an American than the frontiersmen he led. He fought with George Washington in the French and Indian war and he became one of the greatest leaders of the colonial troops. He was six feet two inches tall and powerful.

Lewis was chosen by Lord Dunmore in 1774 to lead a picked body of men against the Shawnees while Dunmore attacked them from another direction. Chief Cornstalk knew the two armies were coming and decided to defeat one before the other could join it—a favorite trick of Napoleon.

The Shawnees attacked Lewis' army early one morning. Lewis had taken out his pipe when the first shot was fired. He coolly finished lighting his pipe and then gave the orders to his men, who rushed to meet the Indians.

Both sides fought "Indian-fashion," dodging from tree to tree and taking advantage of every bit of cover. The fighting was at a close range and in the smoke-filled forest frontiersmen and Indian guns hand to hand—tomahawk against hunting knife.

Late in the afternoon the Indians gave way, but there was no rout. Cornstalk was too good a general for that and the Americans paid dearly for every foot of ground they won. That night Lewis held possession of the battlefield, but he had won it at a terrible cost—75 men killed and 140 wounded. Andy Lewis and his borderers had won the greatest Indian battle in early American history.

Andy Lewis did not have a chance to make a name for himself in the War of the Revolution which soon followed. He was passed over for general of less ability and he died in 1780, an embittered, broken-hearted old man. The fate of his opponent, Cornstalk, had also been a sad one. In 1777 he came to a fort on the Ohio on a friendly mission. He was arrested and thrown into prison. While there the great Shawnee leader was treacherously murdered by a mob of soldiers in revenge for the death of a comrade who had been killed by Indians.

Measuring Raindrops. Raindrops are measured by permitting them to fall into a shallow tray containing dry flour or plaster of paris. Each drop thus makes a cast of itself, which is carefully measured. The largest raindrops are about a quarter of an inch in diameter.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

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DANIEL BOONE, THE GREAT KENTUCKIAN

Daniel Boone was the son of Quaker parents who lived in Pennsylvania. Although the principal doctrine in the Quaker creed is that man must not kill, Daniel departed from the faith of his fathers early and he became one of the greatest Indian fighters in American history.

When Boone was eighteen his parents moved to North Carolina and in the Yadkin valley of that state, young Boone became an expert woodsman and hunter. Attracted by the tales of a hunter who had crossed the Appalachians into the unknown Kentucky country, Boone visited the Blue Grass state several times until he finally decided to make that country his home. In 1776 he established Boonesborough, the first outpost of civilization in the "Dark and Bloody Ground," as Kentucky was called because it was a battleground for many tribes of Indians.

Boone's adventures with the Indians in his new home were innumerable. In 1778 he was captured by the Shawnees, who admired the scout's courage so much that he was not put to death. Instead Chief Black Fish adopted him, giving him the name of Big Turtle—rather an inappropriate title for a man so active. Boone pretended to be well-pleased with his captivity and after several months the watchfulness of the savages relaxed. Then he made his escape.

Several years later this same band of Shawnees came to Boonesborough to kidnap their former captive. They found Boone in a little shanty used for drying tobacco.

"Now Boone, we got you," said the Indians. "You no get away this time." "Yes, you have me but I am glad to go with you," replied the scout, "but I want my friends to have some of this tobacco."

He gathered up a number of the dried leaves and, unseen by the Indians, crushed them in his hands. Before they could move, he threw the powdered tobacco into their eyes. As the blinded savages rolled on the floor howling and digging at their eyes, the former "Big Turtle" showed unexpected speed and was far up the trail to the fort before they could pursue him.

In his later years Boone was chieftained out of the rich Kentucky lands he had fought so hard to win and he migrated to Missouri, becoming a hunter once more. He died there in 1820 at the age of eighty-six. A quarter of a century later Kentucky paid him belated honor by removing his body to the capital of the state and today Daniel Boone sleeps in the land where he won fame as a pioneer and scout.

Stories of Great Scouts

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union.

SIMON KENTON, THE AMERICAN MAZEPPA

Second only to the name of Daniel Boone—whose life he once saved—is written in the annals of Kentucky the name of Simon Kenton. Kenton was a Virginian, who served as a scout in Lord Dunmore's war shortly before the outbreak of the Revolution and who crossed over the mountains into the "Dark and Bloody Ground" of Kentucky in search of adventure. His exploits there soon won for him the undying hatred of the Indians and no less than eight times he was captured by them and sentenced to death.

In 1778 Kenton with two companions went north into Ohio to spy upon a tribe at war with the whites. While returning, they came upon a herd of Indian horses. The Kentuckians resolved to take some of the animals along as trophies of the successful expedition. The Indians quickly discovered the theft and overtook the scouts just before they crossed the Ohio river.

One of the Kentuckians was killed, another escaped but Kenton was taken prisoner.

"You steal Indian horse?" they taunted him. "All right, we give you ride on him!"

So they tied the scout on a wild young horse and set it free in the forest. He finally was taken from the horse's back more dead than alive.

At the first village the Indians reached, they condemned the scout to run the gantlet. When the signal was given, Kenton sprang through the line of warriors, armed with clubs and hatchets, and reached the council house, his goal, almost untouched. Near Zanesfield preparations were made to burn him at the stake, but the arrival of Simon Girty, the "white renegade," who recognized Kenton as an old friend, saved him.

His freedom was short-lived. Three weeks later the Indians again voted to put him to death. Again he was saved by a friend—Chief Logan, the noted orator of the Cayugas. When the Sandusky towns were reached, the Indians held a council and once more decreed the death penalty. Kenton was tied to the stake. Just as the torch was being applied, a British officer appeared and demanded the surrender of their prisoner to his commander at Detroit.

Kenton was kept captive in Detroit until 1779, when through the aid of an Indian trader's wife he escaped to Kentucky where he died in 1836.

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SEE EXHAUSTION OF RADIUM

Many Authorities Believe There Will Be None Remaining in About Twenty-Five Years.

Some authorities predict that, 25 years from now, there will be no radium left in the world. By that time, it is claimed, all available ores of this wonderful mineral will have been used up.

The so-called radium emanations are supposed to be electrical particles—though just what these particles are nobody knows. They do not seem to be identifiable in any kind of matter. But after being given off, they come to be electrically charged and assume the form of helium.

Here is a case altogether extraordinary, in which one element is actually transmuted into another element—a phenomenon which has hitherto been thought impossible.

Helium was first discovered in the sun. It was later found in our own atmosphere, which contains a minute percentage of it. Natural gas from some wells in Texas and elsewhere yields considerable quantities of it—so much in certain instances that, being noninflammable, it renders the gas less useful as fuel.

It is to be imagined that all of the existing helium was originally derived from radium? Nobody can answer that question.

GOSSIP FORM OF INSANITY?

City Authorities Who Have Dealt With the Problem Are Strongly of That Opinion.

Men and women who gossip, said Dr. B. H. Bullock of Chicago, city health director, cannot be in their right mind, and should be given the closest attention to get them back to normal. They have been called "nymphs of character," and B. O. H. Jenkins, a psychologist and secretary to the board of police commissioners, Chicago, says, in the *Detective*, February, 1921, that the neighborhood gossip and the anonymous letter writer have one of the nastiest, lowest and most vicious forms of insanity known to medical circles. Their distorted imagination visualizes scenes which they would have come true, and their insane mind immediately grasps the story and they repeat it as if it were true.

Gossip and anonymous letters, says the New York Medical Journal, are a constant pest at police headquarters, but reports registered with police officers in an attempt to injure character by these means or false telephone reports are a failure; in fact, the police take more pleasure in tracking the informer than the one informed about.

Latest in Slang.

The next time you are threatened with a legacy, don't cross your fingers. When you buy on your best fock, and want to keep the rain god in a happy mood, don't carry an umbrella. If you tear your Sunday trousers climbing a barbed wire fence don't say "fishable."

Of course you have to say something, when you are surprised, or pleased, don't give a bang, doubtful, amazed or vexed. However, instead of the proverbial "go on," "damn," "Gee," "ye gods" and others, the Chinese have provided a new word, which is being taken up by the smartest buds from coast to coast, and the beauty of it is that you can express any emotion under the sun with just this one word, "Moskee."

So "Moskee" is it now, no matter what happens, if you want to be right there with the last word in proper slang. It suits any situation, so don't fear. Use it whenever and wherever you like. It means just whatever you want it to mean.

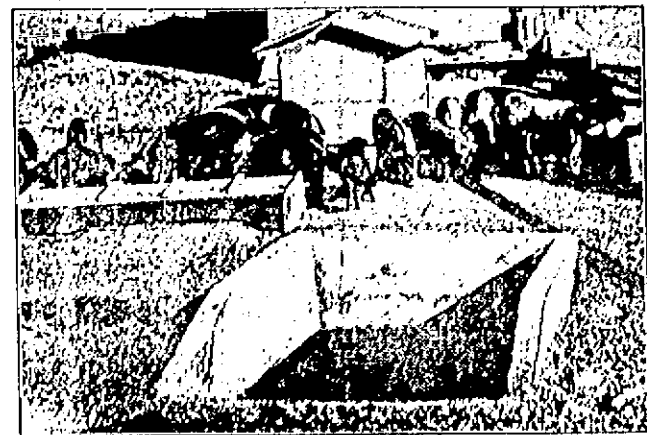
Useful on a Long Walk.

Nature's most ardent lovers cannot enjoy a long tramp over hills, fields and country roads, if a blister on the foot has presented itself. A simple remedy, often marvelously beneficial, comes from the old country, merely the use of a cabbage leaf. Cut a piece of the cool leaf larger than the painful area. Then place it over the spot and fix down the borders with stamp paper. If the cabbage plaster is applied flat it will not seriously hamper the putting on of the stocking and shoe. A wonderful sense of relief is experienced, and it is possible to continue the walk without pain. Of course if a little rest can be taken after the cabbage leaf has been placed on the painful part so much the better.

Where Men Must Marry.

An anti-bachelor bill introduced into the Turkish parliament makes marriage compulsory for men over twenty-five. Defaulters will be fined a quarter of their earnings, which will be deposited in agricultural banks to help peasants to industry. No adult citizen may be a bachelor. Gifts of land, loans, and state education for children are held out as rewards for marriage. As a penalty of hard labor for a convicted bachelor.

SUMMER IS EXCELLENT TIME TO EXTERMINATE MANY HOG PESTS



Medicated Hog Wallows Are Much Liked by Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Thousands of dollars' worth of good hog feed goes every year to the feeding of mange mites and lice. It is shown by reports to the United States Department of Agriculture. That is to say, after the hogs have fed on the corn and other forage and put it in the way of becoming lousy and put it in the way of becoming lousy over the animals' bodies take their toll and reduce the victims' flesh through discomfort and disease. These parasites are more numerous and active in cold weather, when the hair is thick, but summer is an excellent time to exterminate the pests that remain over the season.

Hogs Like to Wallow.

The instinctive habit of the hog to wallow in water when the weather is warm may be taken advantage of in applying treatment for external parasites, department experts say. By medicating the water in properly constructed wallows, remedies for lice and mange may be applied in a satisfactory manner with a minimum expenditure of money, time and labor. If the results from the use of medicated wallows are to be satisfactory, however, it is necessary to consider the nature and habits of the animals to be treated and plan accordingly.

If conditions are such that hogs may exercise choice in the matter, they invariably select shallow water in which to wallow. If the nostrils can be kept above the surface easily, the hog will lie down on its side and roll, then get up and repeat the operation on the other side until the entire body is wet.

The proper depth of liquid in the wallow depends upon the size and number of hogs using the wallow. For pigs weighing from 40 to 80 pounds, the wallow should be charged with liquid to the depth of about 3 inches. For hogs from 80 to 150 pounds, 4 inches is sufficient. This medicated liquid should never be so deep that the hogs are afraid to lie in it. For a number of hogs of varied sizes, a depth of from 3 to 4 inches is most practicable. No medicine should be added until the hogs have had three or four days to get accustomed to the wallow. It should not be kept medicated for more than about 48 hours at a time, as the hogs can get well soaked in that time, and constant application is liable to irritate the skin. After that, medicaments may be added at intervals of a week or ten days.

Simple Remedy as Effective.

Crude petroleum is one of the simplest remedies that can be obtained for the purpose, and is the only one that will eradicate both lice and mange with one treatment. No heating equipment is necessary and any kind of reasonable good water can be used. The oil apparently does not injure the animals if the freshly oiled hogs receive proper care and attention. Unprocessed crude oil, as it comes from the wells, is probably the most effective crude oil dip. However, processed crude petroleum, known to the trade as fuel oil, which is the residue from manufacturing gasoline and other light hydrocarbons, is commonly used and is effective in eradicating lice and mange. As a rule, the thinner the processed crude oil, the better it is for a dip or wallow.

In using oil in wallows, about one pint for each pig or one quart for each grown hog is recommended. This can best be determined by observing whether the pigs use the wallow and whether their bodies become well coated with oil. If all are not well coated, add more oil to the wallow. The oil will make the water distasteful enough so the hogs will not try to drink it.

Hog wallows are comparatively easy of construction. For best results, they should be of concrete, sufficiently large to accommodate the number of pigs in the inclosure, and with one side sloping to give easy access.

The oil floating on the surface of the water limits or prevents evaporation, and the water if exposed to the sun during the day soon becomes so warm that hogs will not lie in it. If the wallow is exposed to the direct rays of the sun during summer months so that the hogs will not lie in it, it is advisable to construct a shade over it and the oil should be added in the evening. Oil added after sundown is usually carried out on the bodies of the hogs before noon the next day.

A shady, well-ventilated place should be provided for freshly oiled hogs. All wallows should be drained and cleaned as often as necessary to keep them and the surroundings in good sanitary condition. It is very important that the wallow be properly constructed and cared for; otherwise it will soon get into a filthy and insanitary condition.

Farmers' Bulletin 1035, "Hog Lice and Mange," gives much useful information about the pests and methods of eradication. It will be sent on request to the division of publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

SOWING TURNIPS TO FOLLOW VEGETABLES

No Better Crop to Utilize Vacant Spaces in Gardens.

They Are Useful for the Table, and to a Limited Extent Will Supply Place of Potatoes—Reasonably Rich Soil Needed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As a crop to utilize garden space after early vegetables have been harvested, nothing is better than turnips. Turnips should be planted in most parts of the country about July 25, but in the extreme South as late as the last of August and can be left in the ground until after several light frosts or all winter in the South. They are useful as a table vegetable, and to a limited extent, will supply the place of potatoes. It is the general opinion of specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture that the American public could consume many more turnips than it does, a fact of particular interest this year when there seems every indication of a curtailed potato crop.

For field sowing, turnips are usually broadcasted. The particular preparation is a reasonably rich soil finely raked and leveled off to avoid water collecting in pools. The seed should be sown sparingly. One homely rule is to take the quantity which seems sufficient and divide it in half. After the seeds have been scattered on the surface of the ground, they should be raked in. This may be done by dragging a piece of brush over the ground. The surface should be well smoothed. It is a good plan to sow turnips just after a rain, giving them opportunity to sprout before a critical frost. After sowing, they will need little attention until harvest.

CANDLE AND GRADE ALL EGGS

Department of Agriculture Endeavoring to Teach Women Best Ways of Marketing.

Farm women frequently have entire charge of the marketing of eggs, butter and poultry. In some states they form what are called "egg circles" for marketing their eggs in large quantities. The eggs are collected regularly by one of the members or by some one hired by the circle. Efforts are being made by marketing agents of the United States Department of Agriculture to teach these farm women the value of properly candling and grading the eggs so that only the best are marketed.

GOOD AND POOR PRODUCERS

Owner of Small Flock Can Determine by Observation Which of His Hens Are Layers.

In any flock some hens will be found to be much better producers than others. Often there are a few hens that are such poor layers that it doesn't pay to keep them. Where the flock is small the owner can determine by observation which hens are merely brooders; and these are the ones to eat.

IDEAL CONDITIONS FOR HENS

Egg Production Is Encouraged by Sunshine, Fresh Air, Green Feed and Comfort.

Hens lay best in the spring of the year. It would be reasonable to suppose that the nearer to spring conditions the henhouse and its occupants can be kept the better will be the egg production. Sunshine, fresh air, green food and comfortable temperature are the ideal conditions.

Stopping a Hemorrhage.

Dr. F. C. Hilgenberg has a novel method of stopping hemorrhage. Writing in the *Beiträge zur Klinischen Chirurgie* (Leipzig) he describes cases in which he cut a piece of muscle from near the site of the hemorrhage, used it as a plug or patch and sewed it into place, always stopping the flow of blood. He thinks there is some chemical action in addition to the mechanical effect.

Apple blossoms in August are rarely seen, but a spray of the fragrant pink flowers was brought into Worcester, Mass., recently from William H. Hastings' farm in Boylston. These blossoms are from a graft growing on the southwestern side of the tree.

SHORT SKIRTS--STRAIGHT LINES

Buyers Are Cleaving to Trail of Present Fashions for Winter Wear.

WOOL SHAWLS TO BE WORN

Spanish Wrap to Hold Favor Coming Season Are Embroidered, Graceful and Charming—Radium Silk for Lingerie.

The styles of today are on their way to make room for the styles of tomorrow. At this season of the year we are in the painful process of transition, but the wise ones will watch the signs of the times to see how some fashions will survive and others be cast into the discard. Just now, says a New York fashion writer, we hear some hardened skeptics saying that women will never depart from adopting extreme fashions to make themselves conspicuous, or some such antique theory as that. But there are others who assert that the short-skirted girl has come to stay, because that way of dressing her looks is more practical and that the corsetless figure, with its straightening clothes, is with us for life, for the same reason. Who knows? If we are women, we must needs conform to the changes in fashion, whatever our inclination. And most of us incline to conform. We get that peculiar feminine thrill out of a new frock which no other proceeding on earth can bring with it. Buying for Winter.

Western buyers are putting in their first orders for winter. They are cleaving to short skirts and to straight lines. But this is always the way of this period of the season. They follow closely in the trail of present fashions, as any wild flights of fancy might lead them into untold paths of loss and misapprehension. The duty, and, yes, the desire, of the New York public is to go on beyond, creating new types of fashion which, in their turn, will be followed just as unthinkingly by others next season.

The success of the spring coat and the adaptability of the one-piece dress have joined hands, the two making their autumn how as a coat dress. Of course, we have had coat dresses before this, but the predilection is that they will be more brilliant achievements this coming season. News from Paris indicates that we are following the lead right here, for many of the wholesalers have reported that sales in this particular direction are going strong.

A new slogan might be: "It is the belt that makes the gown," for in many instances all else is plain, and the winding around the waist becomes the center of the design of the whole frock. All sorts of fancy ribbons and braids are brought into play for this form of decoration. Then there are cords galore, and strings of beads and



Straight Lines Are Conspicuous on the Fall Suit Models That Have Made Their Appearance.

metals to be used for girdles. Any one of them is a thing of beauty all by itself, and its association with the gown brings both into relief with a fascination one cannot fail to appreciate.

Wool Shawls for Winter.

The desire for Spanish shawls is not, it seems, just an isolated flight, for we are to have shawls for the winter, too. They are to be of wool and embroidered, and, generally speaking, they are to retain much of the grace and charm possessed by the highly colored ones of this season. Women have found them too becoming to part with them lightly, and they are practical adjuncts to the wardrobe, to be sure, for they can be thrown across the shoulders carelessly, yet effectively. If keeping out frigid blasts happens to be a subject of any moment.

The Spanish influence, of which the shawl is but one indication, is transferring itself to evening wraps in gay Paris. French ladies are taking the Spanish designs and the Oriental de-

signs, and combining them to make some of the best-looking wraps that have been devised for many a long day. Women are accustomed to regard their evening wraps as the most colorful of their wardrobe, and, by this new development of fashion, they will lose not a jot in regard to smart and becoming embellishment. In the mountains, on the golf course, in fact, when indulging in outdoor sport of any kind, one wonders why ladies do not wear "knickerbockers." They look so free and much more modest than the short, tight skirts, which



Straight-Line Serge Coat, With Trim Braiding and a Bit of Gray Fur, Is a Fall Style.

seem to be the only alternative. Besides, it is so hard to know what to do with the skirts when actively participating in sports. They manage to get in such a way in the most intricate manner, while "knickerbockers" do nothing of the sort. They keep their place and dominate with strenuous activity as though they understood their business perfectly. Knickerbockers suits are made from the most delightful sorts of materials—all those homespun and hand-woven tweeds which are the joy of the present season. They have about the sportiest look of any of the newer sport clothes, and one might venture to say they have come to stay.

Prices are dropping to something approaching normal. Materials are far less costly than they were, and consequently ready-to-wear garments are coming down in sympathy with necessities as well as luxuries.

In Paris the mannishness at the races have been wearing skirts that are very full and very long and hooped all around the bottom after the Spanish manner. As yet they say that the ladies on the Paris streets are not indulging in this fashion, but if the models are doing it, then we have reason to take notice that this may be accepted style for autumn.

Radium Silk for Lingerie.

As one of the necessary attributes of lingerie just now is that it shall be nontransparent, the artists who are designing the newer models have taken radium silk into the scheme of their calculations, and with some very attractive results. It is presented in the lighter pastel shades and, when made on the simple, prescribed lines and trimmed with some bits of hand-made lace and ribbons to add to its charm, it appears a real creation. Especially are the long chemises good in this material, as they are often called upon to do duty for petticoats as well. Handkerchief linen is used, too, for the smarter pieces of underwear. It seems at silk and holds itself in a quite superior class.

One of the events of Paris is the *Salon de l'Opera*, and this season, they say, the costumes and the colors and the designs were lovelier than ever they had been in the past. As for color, the fuchsia shades and royal purple, with royal red, were the favorites, being so brilliantly beautiful that it is believed they may set the color note for the smart ones of the season. There were numbers upon numbers of long, hooped skirts, and the domino costumes were so exquisitely fashioned that they offered all sorts of suggestions for the capes, especially as to the cashmere looks, which have already been handled sparingly. Inces were made up in every sort of guise, and an astonishing number of the hats were done in tulle shape.

The new idea is to make many of the sleeves long and straight and wide, set into arduous that almost succeed in reaching the waistline.

Rank Ingratitude.

"The professor of political economy made an inexcusable blunder in his classroom this morning."

"What was it?"

"He asked Snubbs, our star halfback, a question."

"And Snubbs couldn't answer it, I suppose?"

"Certainly not. The idea of embarrassing the greatest ground gainer we've had on the team in ten years!"

—*Birmingham Age Herald.*

Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HOW

FRENCH PHYSICIAN KNOCKED WOMAN'S LONG TRANCE.

The remarkable case of a woman who remained in a trance five years, and the unusual methods by which she was restored to normalcy, were related recently by Dr. Pierre Janet, leading French neurologist, at the annual meeting of the American Neurological Association. This was the first time that Doctor Janet had made public the unusual case, which was extremely interesting to the neurologists because of the extraordinary period in which the woman was apparently unconscious.

Doctor Janet said that the patient, a woman of twenty-one, had first had lapses of memory when she was thirteen, but had quickly recovered from them. During the war she suddenly became unconscious. Forced feeding was resorted to and for many months her mental faculties were apparently dormant.

Once the hospital in which she was lying was bombed by German airplanes, and a bomb exploding just outside the window did not cause her to move a muscle. Doctor Janet was finally able to hypnotize the patient and learned that she had unconsciously retained mental impressions of some of the incidents of the hospital.

Later she was taught to eat by having food beside her bed at night. In the end Doctor Janet said, he re-established the patient's connection with the outside world by establishing a system of claudication correspondence with her. Later, Doctor Janet said, which he left for the woman were soon answered with regularity.

From this time, he said, she began to take an interest in outside affairs, and in a comparatively short period she regained apparently complete mental control of herself. She is now, Doctor Janet said, in apparent good mental and physical health.

UTILIZES ITS STORED ENERGY

How the Camel Is Enabled to Go Without Food for Comparatively Lengthy Periods.

Popular notion has it that the camel can go for weeks without water; but this is an exaggeration, and the camel's powers of endurance are far greater in regard to food than in regard to drink, writes Lieutenant Burns in *Chamber's Journal*.

A camel can continue without drinking for about four days; then, if it cannot obtain drink, it pines and dies. It may not last as long if the heat is great. This power of endurance lies in the peculiar formation of the second stomach, which is lined with cells in which the camel stores his water and utilizes it when necessary. This storehouse of water is known to Arabs, who, if they are in danger of dying from thirst, often kill the beast and thus save their own lives.

The camel can endure longer without food than without drink. His hump is composed entirely of fat which he has stored away. If the time is such that he cannot obtain nourishment, he draws on this storehouse of energizing fat. After a long journey, a camel's hump is very perceptibly smaller, sometimes vanishing entirely. But as soon as food is again taken into the stomach the hump again becomes the storehouse of fat for use when another emergency shall arise.

How Cobwebs Foretell Weather.

"Cobwebs in the grass prophesy fine weather." How many times we have heard that, and, hoping for a pleasant day after a storm, have looked eagerly in the morning for spiders' webs in the wet grass? If they are there, we may feel confident that the day will be fair, for the spider is an excellent weather prophet. Henri Fabre, the wonderful old man who found out so many of the secrets of insects and their kin, tells us that the threads of the spider's web used for catching its prey are made use of, too much dampness. These threads, so thin as to be almost invisible, are really hollow tubes filled with a sticky fluid which oozes through the walls and holds whatever touches the thread. This fluid readily absorbs the moisture from the air and would soon lose its sticky nature in the rain or fog. So the wise spider, loath to waste precious material, waits until the wet weather is virtually over before weaving the ensnaring threads. How it knows what the weather is to be is still one of the mysteries.—*St. Nicholas.*

Why People Laugh.

Certain things in the world, whether they are funny, ludicrous, or things that produce the laughing effect, cause the brain to work certain muscles and nerves in a combination that produces a laugh. It is like a musical instrument. When a combination of notes is struck, it produces sad or joyful tones. In the same way, the impression sent to the brain will start the proper combination and instantly the brain sends out the "laugh" order. Some things make "some people laugh, while they do not affect others. That is because our brains are not always the same, in regard to recorded impressions.

Rough Collar.

Many people are troubled with a sawlike roughness at the edge of the collar that has paid many visits to the laundry. Rub the edge with a piece of paraffin wax and the collar can be worn with comfort. The wax does not soil the collar.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, Sept. 30, 1871

Redwood Library.—Among the objects of which Newport has to boast, are the many buildings and institutions which have stood the varied changes of time, and among the latter the Redwood Library and Athenaeum holds a prominent place, for there are few institutions of like character in the country that have been so long kept up to the standard of the Redwood, organized in 1730, as a Society for the promotion of science and general literature. The gentlemen met weekly for the discussions of questions connected with its interests. In 1747 Henry Collins presented the Company with the lot of land on which the building, copied from an Athenian temple, stands, and when it was completed, books to the value of \$2500 were presented by Abraham Redwood. Many of the books were carried away by the British at the close of the Revolution, but in 1810 the Library contained 2300 volumes. Since then there has been a gradual increase to the number until now there are 18,232 volumes. Many of them being long since out of print are now of great value. The 141st annual meeting of the corporation was held on Wednesday afternoon when the following officers were elected: President Wm. C. Corzons, Vice President Edward King, Directors, Charles H. Russell, Sidney Brooks, Augustus N. Littlefield, John T. Finch, Henry E. Turner, Wm. P. Shedd, Chas. T. Brooks, Hamilton Hough, Charles H. Malcom, William M. Mercer, Nathan H. Gould, Richard Cornell, Charles C. Van Zandt, Wm. A. Clark, Robert J. Taylor, Samuel Enge, Geo. A. Hammett, James T. Rhodes, Geo. W. Gibbs, Seth W. Macy, Francis Brinley, Wm. Gilpin, John Carter Brown, Geo. P. Wetmore, Austin L. Sands, Librarian Benj. H. Rhodes. (These were all prominent Newport men of their day, the last survivor of which was George Peabody Wetmore, whose sudden death on Sunday, Sept. 11, is mourned by people in general.) The series of bronze bas reliefs intended to encircle the base of the monument to Commodore Matthew C. Perry on Point Park, have been completed. They portray four of the most important scenes in the life of that noble and distinguished son of Rhode Island. The first scene represents his landing in Japan in 1852. The second portrays the signing of the treaty. The third represents the capture of Tabasco in 1847 by Commodore Perry, and the remaining scene covers a period in the Commodore's life when, cruising on the coast of Africa, he captured several slaves.

It is estimated that America, when her productive power is fully developed, will be able to feed four times as many persons as there are now on the face of the earth.

There are now lying at the wharves in New Bedford 61 whaling vessels. A Milwaukee woman, whose husband had been persecuted to death by a creditor, married the creditor and persecuted him to death in less than six months. Time sets all things even.

A culprit 80 years old has been sentenced to the Richmond State Prison for 25 years. Would the sentence for life been punishment enough?

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 12, 1896

Mr. George T. Finch of New York has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Joshua Sayen, this week.

Redwood Lodge, K. of P., celebrated its 25th anniversary last evening.

Cards are out for the marriage of ex-Councilman Michael A. McCormick and Miss Helen Loretta Maher, at St. Mary's Church, Wednesday evening, September 23rd.

The anniversary of the Battle of Lake Erie was (to be observed on Thursday. The town was decorated and a salute was fired by the Artillery Co. Governor Lippitt and staff assisted in the celebration at Cleveland, Ohio, on Thursday, and yesterday went to Canton to call upon the next President of the United States.

Mercury, September 19, 1896

An Oakland, California, despatch of the 14th inst., says that Rev. Dr. Charles W. Wendte, formerly of this city, now President of the Humane Society of Oakland, is seriously advocating the astounding doctrine that it is right to put to death the incurably sick and diseased. He believes that the world would be rid of much misery if all incurables were killed.

Mr. Peter King and his son, Mr. Hamilton King, have returned from a two months' trip to England, Scotland and France.

Mercury, September 26th, 1896

The bathing pavilion on the beach at Narragansett Pier was totally destroyed by fire early Thursday morning.

Wednesday morning William Austin and Louis Sisson left for Chicago on a bicycle journey. They propose to make the trip there and return by easy stages, and do not intend to spend more than \$25 each.

Mercury, October 3rd, 1898

On Saturday last some fifteen to twenty gentlemen met at the Historical Society's rooms and organized the Rhode Island Chapter of the Sons of the Revolution. Mr. W. Watts Sherman was elected President, Hon. Samuel P. Colt of Bristol and Hon. Henry L. Green of Warwick Vice Presidents.

A society of the Daughters of the American Revolution is to be formed in this city next week, to be known as the William Ellery Chapter.

The Newport Band Monday night serenaded Mr. Potter Palmer, Mr. Robert Goeltz, Mr. W. Watts Sherman, Mr. J. J. Van Allen, Mr. Gordon McKay and Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. George F. Crandall, one of the best known citizens of Newport, died at the New Marlboro Hotel in Boston Tuesday night, from the effects of escaping gas. Mr. Crandall had lost the sense of smell and in all probability when he retired turned the stop-cock too far.

Mercury, October 10, 1896

Rev. Emory H. Porter, chaplain of the Newport Artillery Co., preached the annual sermon to the Company on Sunday afternoon last. In the large audience which listened to the eloquent sermon were His Excellency Governor Lippitt and Mrs. Lippitt and many other prominent citizens of the State.

Rev. Dr. Magill of Trinity Church assumed charge of that parish last Sunday, after a year's vacation spent

abroad.

The anniversary of the birthday of the late Joseph M. Hammett was observed last Saturday in accordance with the request in his will by a turkey dinner for the inmates of the City Asylum.

According to the report of the Commissioner of Penitents there are now 970478 pensioners on the rolls and they received last year \$138,214,000.

Corn will be burned for fuel this winter in many sections of Minnesota and South Dakota. Coal is \$2 a ton dearer than last year, while corn is selling at eleven cents a bushel.

ANIMAL PESTS WORRY FARMERS

Sometimes Hard to Tell Which Are Useful and Which Are Nuisances.

MILLIONS FROM THEIR FURS

How Those Which Must Be Exterminated May Be Trapped, is Told in Bulletin of Biological Survey.—Rats and Mice Worst.

Washington.—Practically every farm is overrun at times by pests of one kind or another. Farmers, therefore, find it necessary to kill such pests in order to prevent them from injuring their property or crops. Some he destroys by poison; others he eliminates by employing traps.

"A knowledge of the traits and habits of the animals," says Ned Dearborn in a bulletin of the Bureau of biological survey, "and of proved methods of capturing them is important if the farmer is to combat them successfully. Besides such out-and-out pests as rats, mice and pocket gophers, some other animals are occasionally harmless, but, having valuable skins and being classed as fur bearers, are given special consideration.

"The lively demand for all kinds of fur puts into the pockets of American trappers millions of dollars a year, which, until the harvest, has not cost them a single effort. Moreover, several of the furry tenants of the farmer not only are not pests but are useful while alive. Foxes, for example, destroy many rabbits and mice, both of which, when abundant, are very destructive to fruit trees and crops. Skunks are exceedingly beneficial, for they feed almost entirely on mice, grasshoppers, crickets, white grubs and other farm pests. It is only in exceptional cases that either foxes or skunks attack poultry; it is far better to keep poultry in suitable inclosures or to kill the individual animal which is doing damage than to adopt a policy of general persecution toward the tribes to which the few offenders belong.

Excellent Mousers.

"The food habits of other fur bearers are usually of less importance. Weasels are excellent mousers; minks feed on frogs, fish, mice and other small animals, while raccoons and opossums eat, in addition to a wide variety of harmful small animals, many kinds of vegetable food of little or no value to man. Muskrats and beavers live on wild products of marshes and woodlands, and only in rare instances are their burrows or houses objectionable.

"In short, speaking generally, fur animals transform uncultivated and useless materials into valuable peltries, without expense or attention on our part. They are doing this throughout the country. When the corn is in the crib and the landscape has been browned by frost, farm lads take down their traps with happy expectation and set out to gather unearned increments of fur.

"The most destructive group of pests on the farm includes the small gnawing animals known as rodents. Among them are house rats and mice which have been brought to this country from the Old World, and several kinds of native rats, meadow voles, pine mice, white-footed mice and pocket mice. Ground squirrels of several kinds are found throughout the western states and in many localities are very destructive to forage and grain. Prairie dogs of the plains region, related to ground squirrels, also destroy a great deal of forage in the vicinity of their 'towns.' Here and there woodchucks, or groundhogs, also related to ground squirrels, are destructive to field and garden crops. In mountainous and timbered regions porcupines are more or less destructive to orchard and other trees. These animals are all easy to trap, the main difficulty being that they frequently occur in great numbers.

Habits of Mice.

"House mice have a habit of following the walls of a room as they run about, and a trap placed behind a table leg or small object where mice naturally run need not be baited. House rats are sometimes wary and difficult to catch in traps set in the ordinary way. A small steel trap set in a pan of bran or oats and carefully covered will usually catch the shyest of rats. It is well to scatter small pieces of meat or bread over the bran. Wild rats and mice may be trapped readily at the entrance to their burrows or in their runways, the traps and the manner of setting them being the same as employed in catching house rats and mice. Prairie dogs, ground squirrels and woodchucks are usually caught in steel traps set at the entrance to their burrows. Sometimes it is not necessary to catch the traps, but as a rule it is advisable to press them well into the earth and cover them lightly with grass or leaves or whatever may be at hand.

"Forcupines may be caught by means of an apple or carrot or a bit of green corn placed in a crevice behind a No. 2 or No. 3 uncovered steel

trap, as these animals are quite un wary. They may also be caught in traps set at the entrance of their dens, which are often located in cliffs. Cottontail rabbits are frequently destructive to young fruit trees and garden truck. They may be caught in box traps baited with sweet apple, carrot or pumpkin. Where rabbits are abundant, shelter traps are occupied by them more or less regularly during the day. A dog trained to hunt rabbits will give warning when one is inside a trap. To prevent the quarry's escape a stick with a disk at the end of it may be thrust into the entrance, after which the top of the trap may be opened and the animal caught in the hand. The skins and flesh of trapped rabbits are superior to those of rabbits which have been shot.

The Pocket Gopher.

"In many of the western states the rodent most destructive and most difficult to capture is the pocket gopher, which spends most of its life underground. Owing to its subterranean habits it has been found expedient to devise special kinds of gopher traps. In making its burrows, the gopher throws up on the surface of the ground the dirt it excavates. The trapper, opening a fresh mound, sets a gopher trap well within it and covers the opening behind the trap with a piece of sod, or whatever may be at hand.

"Besides the rodents, which constitute the majority of farm and garden pests, there are certain other creatures which are sometimes obnoxious; among these are stray cats, which too often destroy useful birds. In many localities one of the worst farm pests is the crow, which is often destructive to grain, eggs and young chickens. Crows may be caught in steel traps, carefully covered with soil and baited with whatever they are destroying—eggs, for example. Such hawks and owls as are destructive may sometimes be caught in small jump traps. Another pest is the English sparrow, which destroys no small amount of grain during the ripening period."

KIEL SCENE OF DESOLATION

Allies Have Demolished All Machinery Viewed as Useful for War.

Kiel, Germany.—German-Americans who frequent the lobbies of hotels in Berlin can often be heard remarking that Germany has won the war. If they were to visit Kiel and other German naval bases they would probably get a decidedly different impression. Nothing could be more complete than the desolation which hovers over Kiel harbor, formerly the pet war harbor of the German navy and probably the best haven in all Europe. All machinery which the allies' commissions regarded as useful for war purposes has been dismantled.

In normal times Kiel had 50,000 naval officers, sailors and employees in the harbor all the time. Now the naval personnel is less than 1,000. The city, which formerly had a population of 250,000, has lost all of its great government pay roll and one-fifth of its population. Fort Falkenstein and the other batteries, which covered the Baltic entrance to the Kaiser Wilhelm canal have been reduced to piles of crumbled concrete and twisted steel.

The naval academy is closed. An empty without a navy has no use for more naval officers. The attendance at the university has dwindled. The castle of Prince Henry overlooking the naval harbor, has been taken over by the workmen for a club, and there are no warships in the magnificent waterway where the former Emperor William used to review his navy with pomp.

DOG SAVES ALPINE CLIMBER

Returns Home for Aid When Master Breaks Both Legs in Fall on Mountain.

Geneva.—The intelligence of his setter dog saved the French Alpinist, Morel, from certain death, when the climber, descending Volcan's Mountain, 4,875 feet, fell into a precipice breaking both legs. The dog found its way down the precipice to his master who, unable to move, wrote a message to his wife in Croisette village and tied it to the dog's collar, telling him to go home.

Six hours later help arrived and Morel was carried down the mountain to the village where a doctor was awaiting him. The dog conducted the rescue party up and down the mountain.

Woman Gets Verdict.

Iron River, Mich.—Mrs. Harry MacDermott of this city has been awarded \$4,000 in her suit in Circuit court against Harry E. Duff for injuries received when she was bitten by Duff's dog. The case is expected to be appealed to the Supreme court.

Changes Come With Years.

A young girl should always remember to the credit of her mother's judgment that "father" has changed considerably since he was a young man and "mother" married him.—Leavenworth Times.

Solar and Lunar Halos.

Dozens of distinct forms of solar and lunar halo have been classified. Some are very common, while others have been observed only once or twice in the history of science.

Vibrations of Earthquakes.

Earthquakes send out two sets of vibrations, one of which travels around the earth's surface, while the other takes a short cut through the interior of the globe.

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says that whenever he commutes he wishes he was a boy again, so he could regard riding on a railroad train as a way to have a good time.

Lightning Flash Picks Selling Hen's Bones

Winchester, Va.—A marvelous freak of lightning was reported by Mrs. Coleman Lyne of Jefferson county, West Virginia, who declared that after lightning had struck a small pear tree near her chicken yard she went out to look after a hen whose eggs were soon to hatch. She found the lightning had run down the fence a short distance to the nest, and there was the skeleton of the hen in the exact position in which she had set upon the nest.

The bones were as clean as if they had been scraped, and the meat and feathers lay nearby not even scorched. None of the eggs had been cracked, but on close inspection a small hole was found in the end of each, and the inside of the shell burned out as clean as a new pin.

YUCATAN A RED STRONGHOLD

State Reported by Travelers to Be Headquarters for Moscow Propaganda.

Mexico City.—Travelers returning here from Yucatan describe that region as a socialist stronghold, with radicalism strongly entrenched, from the governorship down to the most minor office. Felipe Carrillo, member of the federal chamber of deputies, whose radicalism recently led to attempts to oust him, is the leader and in all probability will be elected governor next fall.

Although the radicals are divided into two groups they are united in the cause of communism. It is reported, and operate as the "league of resistance." Membership cards of this organization are printed on flaming red paper and its letter heads are printed in red.

Yucatan at present is in a bad way economically, as there is practically no market for honeycombs, the chief product of the state. The economic situation has given rise to numerous instances of lawlessness with occasional bloodshed.

In line with these facts is the report recently cable to the government here that the communist congress which met in Moscow several months ago designated Yucatan as the headquarters for the propaganda work in Latin America.

STOLEN GEMS HURT MARKET

Pillered Russian Diamonds Ruin the Trade in Holland and England.

Amsterdam, Holland.—Steadily increasing unemployment in the Dutch diamond industry is causing some apprehension in business circles here. Last week the number of unemployed exceeded 7,000, and a considerable increase is expected in the near future.

Unfavorable news from the United States is having a bad influence on the diamond market. It is hoped, however, that abundant American crops, followed as they probably will be by more active general business, will lead to some revival in the demand for diamonds. The fact that cutlagers are low in the American market may also lead to some American buying.

Messages from England attribute the poor trade in diamonds in the British and Dutch markets to the fact that many stolen Russian stones have been sold in various European cities. The larger number of these stolen Russian gems came by circuitous routes into the hands of Dutch dealers. Virtually all of them had to be returned. It is the belief among the initiated here that the market will not be normal again until these stolen stones have all been cleared off the market.

BRITISH YAWN CALMS POLES

"Really, I Must Go to Bed," Officer Tells Excited Mob in Silesia.

London.—A British yawn in the early hours of the morning calmed a crowd of excited Poles at Myslowitz, upper Silesia, according to the Berlin correspondent of the London Daily Express.

A British force entered the town one night to restore order. At 2 o'clock this morning a deputation woke the commanding officer from his bed and told him that they would fight by the side of the British against the Germans.

The officer, now in the street in his pajamas, yawned, as the late Duke of Devonshire is said to have done in the middle of a speech.

"Really," said the officer, "I must go back to bed again."

This example of British calm much impressed the Poles, who remained in the street quietly, save for the shouting of patriotic phrases.

Well, Now That's Settled.

Eldorado, Kan.—The old question of how many kernels of corn a rooster will eat after it has not been fed for twenty-four hours has been answered to the satisfaction of residents of the Leon community, near here.

A general merchandise store at Leon offered a prize of a pair of shoes to the person guessing the correct number. Mrs. N. S. Matthews of Leon won. Her guess was 235 grains. The rooster consumed 243.

Why the "Emerald Isle."

Because of the richness of its verdure, the term being first used by Dr. William Drennan, the author of "Glen-delloch" and other poems, published in the latter part of the eighteenth century.

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For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations Gen. & Lost and Found

No. 1482 Reserve District No. 1 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business April 28, 1921.	
RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and discounts including overdrafts \$1,019 10	Deposits \$30,900 14
U. S. Government securities owned: Deposited to secure circulation, U. S. bonds par value \$118,000 00	All other U. S. Government securities \$2,888 74
Total U. S. government securities \$120,888 74	Other bonds, stocks, securities \$10,633 28
Banking house, furniture and fixtures \$2,749 80	Banking house, furniture and fixtures \$2,749 80
Cash on hand \$14,292 00	Reserve fund \$14,292 00
Net amount due from National banks \$25,251 17	Net amount due from National banks \$25,251 17
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer \$6,002 01	
Total \$271,690 60	Total \$271,690 60
Capital stock paid in \$100,000 00	Unpaid capital \$100,000 00
Surplus fund \$17,615 72	Less current expenses \$5,451 40
Interest and taxes paid \$10,376 01	Certificates of deposit outstanding \$10,376 01
Certificates of deposit outstanding \$7,117 31	Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding \$7,117 31
Individual deposits subject to call \$12,705 50	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 90 days (other than for money borrowed) \$1,187 35	
Dividends unpaid \$5 20	
Other payable other than with Federal Reserve Bank included in all obligations reported \$10,000 00	
Total \$271,690 60	

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of May, 1921.

PACER BIRMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: WILLIAM STEVENS, WILLIAM W. CORWELL, BRADFORD NORMAN, Directors.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, September 15th, 1921. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport of the last will and testament of GEORGE P. LAWTON, late of the City of Newport, deceased, and the qualification of the Executor by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

HENRY LAWTON, 9-17 DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, September 15th, 1921. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport of the last will and testament of MICHAEL J. CURRAN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

MARGARET F. HEFFERNAN, 9-17 DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, September 15th, 1921. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MICHAEL J. CURRAN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CORNELIUS M. CURRAN, Probate Court of the City of Newport, September 15th, 1921.

Estate of Dennis Whitty

MICHAEL WHITTY, Administrator of the estate of Dennis Whitty, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution among the heirs at law; and the same is received and referred to the Third day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

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The first thing a farmer does in China is to plant round three sides at least of the site of his house a bamboo fence or grove, the second to cut it down gradually, and therefrom make every conceivable thing he may want, from the house itself down to his fan, opium-pipe and chop-sticks.

Bryant Wrote "Thanatopsis" at 19.

William Cullen Bryant's "Thanatopsis" was first published in the North American Review in 1816. The title, from the Greek, signifies "a view of death." The poem, written when Bryant was but nineteen, is in blank verse, and is considered by many the most impressive of his works.

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Elevator: MARSH ST. Phone 265

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Physicians say that women in whose eyes tears gather quickly have the most beautiful eyes. They are bright, tender and attractive. Women with the more delicate nerve systems weep more easily.

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Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30



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White shoes for men, women and children

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